The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Lady, I have not knelt to thee, as many a one has knelt,
Nor flung'd a love, as many have, who ne'er its passion felt;
At that proud time when life was gay, and all seem'd bright with *thee*,
I did not ask, as others did, thy soul to turn to me.

Yet sorrow's darkling clouds have gather'd in their threat'ning wrath,
And many a spirit-sinking grief hath flown'n upon thy path,
And fortune's parasites that smil'd when all was fair and gay,
Like summer birds, when winter comes, in haste have flown away.

Yet lady! think not, though thy hopes were sunk in scarless night,
This breast would ask the love it claim'd not in thine hours of light,
Thy smiles, thy *love*, I do not ask, I only wish to be
A shield between the insults of a callous world and thee.

As night displays her star-gemm'd vault, that garish day conceals,
And in its soothing majesty each glowing orb reveals,
So, oft adversity draws forth the spirit, kind and true,
That sunny days, and happy hours would ne'er have brought to view.

Then let me o'er thy darken'd hopes, the light of kindness throw,
And mitigate with tenderness, thy night of care and woe:
Thy smiles, thy love, I do not ask, I only wish to be
A shield between *the* insults of a callous world and thee.

FRANCIS.

HOPE.

I watch'd a bubble broad and bright,
That on the streamlet play'd,
And a gay world of life and light,
In painted pictures met my sight,
Around its disk array'd.

Green vales and rallies caught my view,
And fertile fields of flow'rs;
The sky was pav'd with azure blue,
And blooming blossoms dipt in dew,
Hung o'er the beauteous bow'rs.

And fancy's fairest forms were there,
Of blushing beauty bright;
They seem'd to wander free from care,
Upon this little world of air,
Nor fear'd nor clouds nor night.

But ah! the quick returning tide
Swept o'er the wat'ry world;
And all its gay and gilded pride,
Sunk, as I hastily espied
The wave that o'er it curl'd.

And thus does hope, man's fondest pray'r,
Beam on his beating breast;
It pictures scenes of pleasure fair,
Then comes the wave of dark despair,
And as it sweeps his bosom bare,
The bubble rolls to rest.

MILFORD BARD.

Apostrophe to a departed Relative.

To that land thou art gone,
Where the good all go,
Where woes never come,
And where tears never flow.

Thy heart-throbs are hushed,
Thy sighing is o'er;
The wicked, the wretched,
Can grieve thee no more.

Yes, now low in the ground,
Thy lov'd form reposes,
Thy lips breathe no sound,
Thy eye ne'er unloses.

I mourn'd when they told me
Thy days were all o'er;
That I ne'er could behold thee
Till time was no more;

For memory appear'd,
Past pleasures revealing,
When thy countenance cheer'd,
Thy heart glow'd with feeling.

I have seen those dear eyes,
Benevolence beaming,
When distress would arise,
In sympathy streaming.

I have seen that kind hand
To the needy extended,
With a manner so bland,
That it doubly befriended.

Thou canst never return—
But to thee I would go,
Where woes never come,
And where tears never flow.

SCRIBESS.

Oh, let me depart in the spring-time of life,
While the soul's unacquainted with insult and wrong;
Ere a bleak world has chill'd with its coldness and strife,
The feelings and hopes that to virtue belong.

For when youth's joyous visions have taken their flight,
And suspicion and selfishness darken our way,
The soul looks no more in its noon-day of light;
Its brightest imaginings sink to decay;

It turns with regret to the days that are fled,
It looks without hope for the moments to come;
Its affections, its wishes, its day dreams seem dead,
And its once glowing pictures are shaded by gloom.

Then let me depart in the spring time of life,
While the soul's unacquainted with insult and wrong;
Ere a cold world has chill'd with its coldness and strife,
The feelings and hopes that to virtue belong!

CEDRIC.

COUSIN MARY.

From "Our Village: Sketches of Rural Character and Scenery." By Miss Mitford.

About four years ago, passing a few days with the highly educated daughter of some friends in this neighborhood, I found domesticated in the family a young lady, whom I shall call as they called her, Cousin Mary. She was about eighteen, not beautiful perhaps, but lovely certainly to the fullest extent of that loveliest word; as fresh as a rose; as fair as a lily; with lips like winter berries, dimpled, smiling lips; and eyes of which nobody could tell the color, they danced so incessantly in their own gay light. Her figure was tall, round, and slender; exquisitely proportioned it must have been, for, in all attitudes in her innocent gaiety, she was scarcely ever two minutes in the same: she was grace itself.—She was, in short, the very picture of youth, health, and happiness. No one could see her without being prepossessed in her favor. I took a fancy to her the moment she entered the room; and it increased every hour, in spite *of*, or rather perhaps *for* certain deficiencies which caused poor cousin Mary to be held exceedingly cheap by her accomplished relatives.

She was the youngest daughter of an officer of rank dead long ago; and his sickly widow having lost by death, or that other death, marriage, all her children but this, could not from very fondness, resolve to part with her darling for the purpose of acquiring the commonest instruction. She talked of it, indeed, now and then, but she only talked: so that in this age of universal education, Mary C. at the age of eighteen, exhibited the extraordinary phenomenon of a young woman of high family, whose acquirements were limited to reading, writing, needlework, and the first rules of arithmetic. The effects of this let-alone system, combined with a careful seclusion from all improper society, and a perfect liberty in her country rambles, acting upon a mind of great power and activity, was the very reverse of what might have been predicted. It had produced not merely a delightful freshness and originality of manner and character, a piquant ignorance of those things of which one is tired to death, but knowledge, positive, accurate, and various knowledge. She was, to be sure, wholly unaccomplished: knew nothing of quadrilles, though her very motion was dancing; nor a note of music, though she used to warble like a bird sweet snatches of old songs, as she skipped up and down the house; nor of painting, except as her taste had been formed by a minute acquaintance with nature into an intense feeling of art.—She had that real extra sense, an eye for color too, as well as an ear for music. Not one in twenty, not one in a hundred of our sketching and copying ladies could love and appreciate a picture where there was colour and mind, a picture by Claude, or by our English Claudes Wilson and Hofland, as she could; for she loved landscape best, because she understood it best; it was a portrait of which she knew the original. Then her needle was in her hand almost a pencil. I never knew such an embroidress; she would sit "printing her thoughts on lawn," till the delicate creation vied with the snowy drapery, the richness of Gothic architecture, or of that which so much resembles it, the luxuriant fancy of old point lace. That was her only accomplishment, and a rare artist she was; muslin and net were her canvass. She had no French either, not a word; no Italian; but then her English was racy, unhackneyed, proper to the thought to a degree that only original thinking could give. She had not much reading, except of the Bible and Shakespeare, and Richardson's novel, in which she was learned; but then her powers of observation were sharpened and quickened in a very unusual degree, by the leisure and opportunity afforded for their development at a time of life when they are most acute. She had nothing to distract her mind. Her attention was always awake and alive. She was an excellent and curious naturalist, merely because she had gone into the fields with her eyes open; and knew all the details of rural management, domestic or agricultural, as well as the peculiar habits and modes of thinking of the peasantry, simply because she had lived in the country, and made use of her ears. Then she was fanciful, recollective, new; drew her images from the real objects, not from their shadows in books. In short, to listen to her and the young ladies her companions, who, accomplished to the height, had trodden the education mill till they all moved in one step, had lost sense in sound and ideas in words, was enough to make us turn masters and governesses out of doors, and leave our daughters and grand daughters to Mrs. C's system of non-instruction. I should have liked to meet with another specimen, just to ascertain whether the peculiar charm and advantage arose from the quick and active mind of this fair ignorant, or was really the natural and inevitable result of the training; but, alas! to find more than one unaccomplished age, is not to be hoped for. So I admired and envied; and her fair kins-women pitied and scorned, and tried to teach; and Mary, never made for a learner, and as full of animal spirits as a school boy in the holidays, sang and laughed, and skipped about from morning till night.

It must be confessed, as a counterbalance to her other perfections, that the dear cousin Mary was, as far as great natural modesty and an occasional touch of shyness would let her, not the least in the world of a romp. She loved to toss about children, to jump over stiles, to scrabble through hedges, to climb trees; and some of her knowledge of plants and birds may certainly have arisen from her delight in these boyish amusements. And which of us has not found that the strongest, the healthiest, and most flourishing acquirement, has arisen from pleasure or accident, and has been in a manner self sown, like an oak of the forest?—Oh! she was a sad romp; as skittish as a wild colt, as uncertain as a butterfly, as uncatchable as a swallow! But her great personal beauty, the charm, the grace, and lightness of her movements, and above all, her evident innocence of heart, were bribes to indulgence which no one could withstand. I never heard her blamed by any human being. The perfect unrestraint of her attitudes, and the exquisite symmetry of her form, would have rendered her an invaluable study for a painter. Her daily doings would have formed a series of pictures. I have seen her scudding through a shallow rivulet like a young Diana, and bounding, skimming, enjoying motion, as if native to the element, which might have become a Naiad. I have seen her on the topmost round of a ladder, with one foot on the roof of a house, flinging down the grapes that no one else had nerve enough to reach, laughing and garlanded and crowned with vine-leaves, like a Bacchante. But the prettiest combination of circumstances under which I ever saw her was, driving a donkey cart up a hill one sunny windy day in September. It was a gay party of young women, some walking, some in open carriages of different descriptions, bent to see a celebrated prospect from a hill called the Ridges. The ascent was by a steep narrow lane, cut deeply between sandbanks crowned with high feathery hedges. The road and its picturesque banks lay bathed in the golden sunshine; while the autumnal sky, intensely blue, appeared through an arch. The hill was so steep, that we had all dismounted, and left our different vehicles in charge of the servants below; Mary, to whom, as incomparably the best charioteer, the conduct of a certain non-descript machine, a sort of donkey-curricle, had fallen, determined to drive a delicate little girl, who was afraid of the walk, to the top of the eminence. She jumped out for the purpose, and we followed, watching and admiring her as she won her way up the hill: now tugging at the donkeys in front, with her bright face towards them and us, and springing along backwards—now pushing the chaise from behind—now running by the side of her steeds, patting and caressing them—now soothing the half frightened child—laughing, nodding, and shaking her little whip at us—darting about like some winged creature—till at last she stopped at the top of the ascent, and stood for a moment on the summit, her straw bonnet blown back, and held on only by the strings; her brown hair playing in the wind in long natural ringlets; her complexion becoming every moment more splendid from exertion, redder and whiter; her eyes and her smile brightening and dimpling; her figure in its simple white gown strongly relieved by the deep blue sky, and her whole form seeming to dilate before our eyes. There she stood under an arch formed by two meeting elms, a Hebe, a Psyche, a perfect goddess of youth and joy. The Ridges are very fine things altogether, especially the part to which we were bound, a turfy, breezy spot, sinking down abruptly like a rock into a wild fore ground of heath and forest, with a magnificent command of distant objects—but we saw nothing that day like the figure on the top of the hill.

After this I lost sight of her for a long time. She was called suddenly home by the dangerous illness of her mother, who, after languishing for some months died; and Mary went to live with a sister much older than herself, and nobly married in a manufacturing town, where she languished in smoke, confinement, dependence, and display (for her sister was a matchmaking lady, a manœuvrer,) for about a twelvemonth. She then left her house and went into Wales—as a governess? Imagine the astonishment caused by this intelligence among us all; for I myself, though admiring the untaught damsel, almost as much as I loved her, should certainly never have dreamed of her as a teacher. However, she remained in the rich baronet's family where she had commenced her vocation. They liked her apparently—there she was; and again nothing was heard of her for many months until happening to call on the friends at whose house I had originally met her, I espied her blooming face, a rose among roses, at the drawing room window—and instantly with the speed of light was met and embraced by her at the hall-door.

There was not the slightest perceptible difference in her deportment. She still bounded like a fawn, and laughed and clapped her hands like an infant. She was not a day older, or graver or wiser, since we parted. Her post of tutoress had at least done *her* no harm, whatever might have been the case with her pupils. The more I looked at her the more I wondered, and after our mutual expression of pleasure had a little subsided, I could not resist the temptation of saying, "So you are really a governess?" "Yes—" "And you continue in the same family?"—"Yes."—"And you like your post?"—"O yes! yes!"—"But, my dear Mary, what could induce you to go?"—"Why, they wanted a governess, so I went."—"But, what could induce them to keep you?"—The perfect gravity and earnestness with which this question was put set her laughing, and the laugh was echoed back from a group at the other end of the room, which I had not before noticed—an elegant man, in the prime of life, shewing a port folio of rare prints to a fine girl of twelve, and a rosy boy of seven, evidently his children.—"Why did they keep me? Ask them," replied Mary, turning towards them with an arch smile.—"We kept her to teach ourselves," said the young boy.—"We kept her to play cricket with us," said the brother.—"We kept her to marry," said the gentleman, advancing gaily to shake hands with me.—"She was a bad governess; but she is an excellent wife—that is her true vocation."—And so it is.—She is indeed an excellent wife, and assuredly a most fortunate one. I never saw happiness so sparkling or so glowing; never saw such devotion to a bride, or such fondness for a step-mother, as Sir W. S. and his children shew to sweet Cousin Mary.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Imitated from Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, one of the noblest tragedies of the immortal Shakspeare.—Act 3d, Sc. 1st.

THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

To Marry, or not to marry? That is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The sullen silence of these cobweb rooms,
Or seek in festive halls some cheerful Dame,
And, by wishing, end it. To live alone—
No more! and by marrying, say we end
The heart-ache, and those throes and make-shifts
Bachelors are heirs to: 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd.

To marry—to live in peace—
Perchance in war: aye, there's the rub;
For in the marriage state what ills may come
When we have shuffled off our liberty,
Must give us pause: There's the respect
That makes us dread the bonds of wedlock;
For who could bear the noise of scolding wives,
The fits of spleen, th' extravagance of dress,
The thirst for plays, for concerts, and for balls;
The insolence of servants, and the sports
That patient husbands from their consorts take,
When he himself might his quietus gain,
By living single.

Who would wish to bear
The jeering name of Bachelor;
But that the dread of something after marriage,
(Ah, the vast expenditure of income
The tongue can scarcely tell) puzzles the will,
And makes us rather choose the single life,
Than go to gaol for debts we know not of!
Economy thus makes Bachelors of us still,
And thus our melancholy resolution
Is still increased upon more serious thoughts.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

If we take a view of the inferior part of creation, and examine minutely into the habits, propensities, and dispositions, implanted by Almighty God, in the breasts of animals below the scale of man, we shall find that there is not a single passion, not a solitary propensity, which does not point, directly or indirectly, to some object useful and beneficial in the economy of nature. In some, we find dispositions, the most rancorous, propensities the most disgusting, and passions the most violent, yet even these are as essential to the universal order and harmony which prevails throughout the works of God, as are those whose deeds and actions breathe the impress of a divinity. The insatiate tyger, who knows no pleasure but the work of death and destruction, who feels nothing animate his breast but the cruel and malevolent spirit of extirpation, is moving as much in his proper sphere, and the sphere which the eternal ever designed for him, as is the quiet and unresisting victim of his rage and cruelty. But when we cast our eyes higher, and behold a being, whom God has exalted far above the creation, to whom he has given a faculty, which places him proudly pre-eminent on earth, with the assurance of a station in heaven, and to whom he has also given that germ which, when foster'd by the hand of education and experience, knows no limit to its progress, no bounds to its desire, no obstacles to impede its motion, I say, when we behold him wantonly and rashly throwing from him with an unsparing arm those benefits, these unspeakable benefits, we are struck with the manifest impropriety, and are naturally led to inquire, what causes can operate so powerfully as to induce him to cast away the choicest blessings of eternal God and seek his own destruction.—It is impossible for a moment to believe that he does it by the free and gratuitous act of his will. This were arguing against all reason, against all precedent, and against every law and regulation of nature. There must be a corresponding cause to produce so great an effect. Must we not search for the causes amongst the passions which are placed within him, amongst the temptations which surround him, and the propensities inherent in his nature; yet even amongst these we cannot find the springs of motion adequate to the production of such vast effects. Is not reason and judgment interposed? Have we not a monitor, conscience, placed within, which imperatively decides what to do? We must look for another and a more powerful cause to counteract these. And this cause can only be found in the potent and imperious tyrant, Habit.—To this cause we refer for the solution of questions respecting the drunkard, the liar, the thief, and the gamester. From this we will learn the reason why the former, after witnessing the distressing effects of his potations, after having suffered the agony, the remorse, and the horrors, consequent upon such a course, and after waking to a full conviction of his misery, to a full sense of the enormity of his crime, with all his sufferings staring him in the face, flies again to the bottle to renew his guilt and its consequences. From this cause we find out why the liar, with the certain knowledge that he is working his own destruction, persists in his course of deception; why the thief, with the dungeon before his eyes, refuses to reform; and it is to this source, and this alone that we are to attribute the otherwise unaccountable infatuation which hurries the gamester on from one loss to another, until finally he is plunged into irretrievable ruin. Let every one beware of the first temptation; let every one who knows not the influence, the irresistable influence of Habit, take great care how he first courts the monster, who once brought over the threshold becomes a most despotic tyrant.—He, who, out of mere curiosity indulges, himself in a game of cards, or a drunken frolic, is little aware that he is setting in motion an engine which shortly it will be out of his power to controul. He knows not that he is tampering with the greatest enemy man has. Like the avalanche startled from its base, whose first motion is slow and easy, but which every second increases four fold, until it rushes like a whirlwind sweeping destruction and death—the chains of Habit are at first slightly tacked on, until they are rivetted so firmly as to defy the utmost power of their victim. Accordingly, the sooner an effect is made to disengage them the easier it will be done, but if felt long they increase insensibly, and plunge their unfortunate victim in a vortex of accumulated misery, horror and despair.

J. W.

It is the decree of heaven that the exclusive selfish man shall be miserable even in this world. As he never gives love to any man, he never can receive a return of love. He is at war with the general good of his species, and is therefore the common enemy of mankind! His money may command attentions, and even procure the outward show of respect—but he can never receive the homage of an unbought smile; or the warm tribute of a grateful heart. Wealth is too poor to purchase love—and power is not strong enough to enchain affection. The eye may fall abashed in the presence of grandeur—the lips may chaunt the praise of affluence; the knee may bend in homage before the splendour of authority—but the heart is above all bribe, and will give its affections to goodness alone. The *selfish man* is therefore shut out from all that gives grace and value to life, all that makes life a blessing—for what is extensive worth to him who has no man's confidence, no man's sympathy, no man's love!

We must learn to be kindly affectionate towards our fellow men, to be sincerely interested in their happiness, to forbear with them, to forgive their foibles, to forget their injuries, to bear their burdens of sorrow and infirmity. It is delightful to contemplate, and as far in our power to increase the happiness of others.

A TRUE SKETCH.

It was one of the coldest nights of the season. The wind blew with remorseless violence:—Aunt Eunice was herself ill, and begged I would step up and see how the poor woman was. I entered the habitation. It was a poor shelter.—The pale moon-beams played on the floor through the chinks, and the wind whistled through the broken windows. On the bed, pale and emaciated with a fever, lay the poor woman. In a cradle by the side of the bed, wrapped in a single rug, slept an infant, and in the corner, over a small fire, sat a little boy about five years old. There was no other being in the house: No friend to soothe her distress: No nurse to moisten her burning lips with a drop of water.—Poverty has few allurements; sickness has none; and prudery and uncharitableness readily availed themselves of the frailties of the poor sufferer, to excuse their neglect.

I stepped out to procure a loaf of bread for the children; I was not long gone, and on returning to the door, the sound of a footstep on the floor told me somebody was within. O it was a pleasant sight! A young female friend whose genius is not unknown to her literary acquaintance—whose virtues and amiable disposition, combined with a peculiar agreeableness of manners, render her beloved as extensively as she is known, had preferred to the gay scenes of mirth or the charms of a novel, a lone and unostentatious visit to the house of poverty and the bed of sickness! Like an angel of mercy, she was administering to the comfort of the poor woman and her infant.

I have seen the assemblies of the great. I have seen woman glowing with beauty—arrayed in the richest attractions of dress, whose charms were heightened by the "pride and pomp, and circumstance" of "elegant conviviality." A lovely woman, in such a scene, irresistibly commands our admiration.—But alone—at the bed of poverty and sickness—she appears more than human, I would not be impious, but she seems almost divine.

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE.

GERTRUDE DE WART,

OR FIDELITY UNTIL DEATH.

Translated from the German of Apenzeller.

Founded on the most exact historic truth, with all the fearful and intense interest of the most appalling romance, Gertrude de Wart is a striking instance, amid the many, of that devotedness in affection, which will support a woman through scenes of which, in hours of ease and happiness, the very thought had been too much to bear. Gertrude had been for many years the beloved (and does not that imply the happy?) wife of Rodolph de Wart: in an unfortunate hour his attachment to his master, the Duke of Swabia, whose lands were unjustly retained by the avaricious Albert, plunged him into misery. Though not one of the assassins himself, yet being present at the murder of the emperor, he is involved in all their guilt, and in all their dangers; and after temporary concealment, he is betrayed by a relation into the hands of the Queen of Hungary and the Archduke Leopold, who had pursued the murderers of their father with the most unrelenting vengeance. His wife, who had borne with the most unshrinking fortitude all the misery of poverty to which she had been reduced by the burning of their castle and the confiscation of their estates, joins her husband, shares his prison, supports him at his trial; and at last, when, despite of her entreaties for mercy, he is condemned to the dreadful death of breaking on the wheel, she is still his stay and succour; but here we will give place to her own words: she has escaped from her friends to seek the place of Rodolph's suffering.

The rising moon began to tip with silver the dark pines and the turret of the castle of Kybourg. I discovered the path I was in search of, and skirting the great forest which is near Winterthur, I heard more and more distinctly the noise of a mill. This should be the meadow where I was to look for my husband. The mill and a rivulet only separated me from him. I passed the water, and, going round the mill, I perceived the wheel, and the unhappy victim laid on it. The guard was frightened at my appearance, and ran off, with every mark of terror. I heard the breathing of Rodolph, deep, and, at intervals, resembling sighs; I saw his broken members, agitated by convulsive movements, like those of a lamb, palpitating under the knife of the butcher: yes, Margaretta, all this I was doomed to hear and see.

"'It is me,' said I softly: he immediately knew my voice. 'Is it thee, Gertrude? Jesu Maria! this is all that was wanting!'

"I came near to the post on which the wheel was suspended. I saw there some pieces of wood. I took one of them, which I placed close to the wheel. I got upon it, and I was enabled to seize, and cover with kisses, one of his hands, which hung down, moistened with cold sweat.

"'Spare me! spare me!' said he, with a tremulous voice: 'thy presence adds to my sufferings. I call for death, and thou art come to retard it. Gertrude! Gertrude! where do you come from? what will you have? My limbs are broken; my joints are dislocated; my heart only still beats. Go from me—let me die—this is too much!'

"I saw him pale and motionless, entangled in the spokes of the wheel. The shivering of a fever pervaded his members—his groans mingled with the murmuring of the rivulet and the clapping of the mill. I fell on my knees, and prayed under the wheel, and exhorted my unhappy husband to resignation.—At last, joining together some pieces of wood, I made a sort of scaffolding, by which means I could raise myself up to him, and, leaning over him, free his face from the hairs which the wind blew over it. 'I entreat thee! O, I entreat thee!' repeated he, 'to be gone, and leave me. If they should find you here when the day breaks, you know not what may happen. Why will you aggravate my misery? You cannot tell what additional sufferings you may bring upon me.'

"'I will die with thee,' said I to him, 'and it is for this purpose that I am come! No power shall force me from thee.' I threw myself on him with extended arms, and I begged of God both his death and my own. The day appeared—I saw human figures moving at a distance. I was obliged to descend and take away the pieces of wood which had enabled me to get up the wheel. The guard which had fled at the sight of me again made his appearance. No doubt this man had mentioned at Winterthur what he had seen; for as soon as it was day, there was a great mob of them, women and children, coming from all quarters. I recognized the gaoler whom Landenberg had persuaded the evening before to let me free. He did not appear surprised at seeing me with my husband: he approached me, shaking his head, and said, 'It was not for this purpose, madam, that the Landenbergs took you, yesterday, out of prison.' The people drawing nearer and nearer, I saw several women of my acquaintance, and, among the rest, the wife of the president of the court of justice at Winterthur. I called to her, and entreated her to intercede with her husband, that he would order the executioner to abridge the sufferings of Rodolph.

"'He dares not do it,' said Wart, groaning. 'When the queen has spoken, the president of justice must be silent; and if it had not been for that, I may say that I had some right to expect this good office from him.' Some persons brought me refreshments, of which I could take nothing; but I was refreshed, if I may so say, by the compassion which was visibly impressed in their countenances, and by the tears which were shed by them.

"When the fog of the morning was dispersed, the crowd increased. I saw there the Bailiff Steiner, of Pfungen, with his two sons; our tenant at Dailikon, and some women from Nellenback: they all made the sign of the cross, and appeared as if they were praying for us.

"The executioner then came, followed by the Confessor Lamprecht. The former seemed to be the least cruel of the two: he said, sighing, 'May God have mercy on the poor young lord, and receive his soul into Paradise!' The confessor again urged him to avow his guilt; but Wart, making a great effort, repeated before all the people the same words which he had already said to the queen and the court of justice. The priest was silent.—All at once I heard voices crying out, 'Place! Place!' Men armed with halberts made way through the crowd; helmets, surmounted with plumes, glittered near the mill. Soon were seen prancing horses and their riders, with shining armour, and their vizors down.

"The executioner dropt down on his knee—the confessor laid his hand on his breast—the horsemen halted. The women lifted up the children in their arms, that they might have a better view. Guards, armed with lances, obliged the people to form a circle.

"A knight of a high stature, raising himself upon his horse, said to the executioner, in a sneering tone of voice, 'Where are the ravens, that they have not yet torn his eyes out?' It was the Archduke Leopold.

"My blood stopt in my veins when I heard one of the horsemen, who was near him, say, 'Let him scratch himself as long as the itching continues but drive off these people. All this weeping and lamentation make me mad. There must be no pity here: and who is this woman who causes all this crying? Let them take her away.'

"I knew the voice of the queen; it was Agnes disguised as a knight. 'It is the wife of Wart,' said a third voice. 'Yesterday evening, during the execution, we took her with us to Kybourg: but she ran away from us, and we thought that despair had instigated her to throw herself into the ditch of the castle. God, what a woman! what conjugal fidelity! Leave her alone—it is impossible to force her away.' I here recognized the good young Landenberg. I could have thrown myself at his feet. Agnes made a sign to one of her equerries to take me up, and remove me from the wheel. As he approached me, I passed my two arms round the post, and implored the *coup de grace* both for Wart and myself. Two men attempted to carry me away by force. I cried to God, and he heard me.

"Landenberg, though a faithful subject of the house of Austria, had courage again to speak for me. 'Let her alone,' said he: 'the sun never shone upon constancy equal to hers: the angels themselves may rejoice in heaven at seeing it.' Then they left me quiet. The horsemen took their departure. One of them said something to the executioner, which I did not understand.

"The confessor who had rigidly performed his duty, and had punctually executed the orders of the queen, now gave way to the sentiments of humanity. I saw the tears running from his eyes. 'I can hold it no longer, noble lady,' said he: 'you have conquered me: even if the world should forget your name, it will shine, at least, among those of the holy martyrs. 'Be faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life!' What have I done to deserve that these magnificent words should be applied to me! He gave me his hand, and went away.

"The people gradually dispersed; the executioner and the guard, who was stationed at the entrance of the meadow, remained alone. The sun was set—there was every appearance of a dead calm: but soon a storm of wind arose, which seemed to stifle my prayers.

"One of the guards brought me a large cloak to protect me against the inclemency of the weather, with which I covered the mutilated and frozen limbs of *my* husband. His lips were dry and contracted; I brought him water in my shoe. Dear Margaretta, when I reflect on these most horrible moments, I am at a loss to comprehend how I could have strength to support myself for more than forty hours without any nourishment.

"No doubt the saints and holy angels invisible supported me, while I lay and prayed under the wheel on which the beloved of my heart was suffering the agonies of death.

"During all this time I may truly say that my soul was with God. Every sigh, every groan of Rodolph pierced my heart; but I called to mind the Mother of our Saviour, under the cross of her divine Son. I encouraged myself by thinking of the mother of the Maccabees, of the apostles, and of the martyrs of our holy religion. I derived strength from the thought 'that the afflictions of this life would be succeeded by an eternal weight of glory;' in a word, I found myself inconceivably fortified by the consciousness of a firm and determined will. I knew what I would do, and for whom I suffered. If in the beginning, Wart pressed me to leave him, saying, that the sight of me augmented his sufferings, he now tenderly thanked me for not having abandoned him. He derived strength and consolation from my prayers.

"During the second night, the executioner heard somebody call him by his name.—He left us, and soon returned with a pensive look, and placed himself on his bed of straw.

"I cannot speak too much in praise of this man. In the most distressing moments he stood my friend. When night had thrown its dark mantle over us, it was he who put together the pieces of wood, to enable me to get on the wheel. Yes, Margaretta, though

he was the murderer of my husband, I thought I could have embraced him.

"Excuse me, I beseech you, from detailing the particulars of the morning and noon of the last day. Some hours before sunset, Rodolph made a motion with his head; I jumped up, and leaned over him. I collected his last words which were hardly intelligible: 'Gertrude, thou hast been faithful to me unto death!' At these words his eyes closed, his heart ceased to beat and to suffer. He died while I was praying. I fell on my knees under the wheel, and thanked God that he had given me grace to be faithful unto death."

This work is rather to be felt than criticised; but it were injustice to the translator, were we not to commend his part; he has done much for the interest of this most affecting story; which, by the bye, we are not sure we have not noticed long ago, under some other shape. But even if so, it will bear repetition.

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal.

THE BACHELOR IN QUEST OF A WIFE.

An eccentric announcement appeared in this and other journals of last week, proclaiming the intention of a "a young man" to walk, for the second time, on yesterday, Sunday, for an hour, round Stephen's green, Dublin, "no exception to be made on account of the rain or bad weather," when if one of the "fair sex, aged about twenty years, and, like himself, of respectable address, middle sized, of a good constitution, fair complexion, good looking, of a good temper," and possessed of many moral and mental perfections, as enumerated by the advertiser, "should feel herself inclined to *marry* and to be happy with such a man, as this candidate of wedlock," he would be found to walk a little faster than the rest of the people, dressed in black, wearing a pair of silver spectacles, to carry a brown silk umbrella, with a straight handle, in his left hand and his yellow leather glove off his right hand, between his thumb and fingers, loose enough to be intended to receive a note in it, in which time and place was to be mentioned for a happy meeting with the lady."—"The Beauwark," Stephen's green, has seldom put forth stronger claims to its title of distinction, that it did on the occasion of yesterday, (Sunday.) At an early hour numerous groups were seen to croud the avenues leading to the *rendezvous*, and amongst them many persons of fashion and great respectability, all animated with amusing anticipations, and enlivened by the vivifying effulgence of dancing sun beams in their meredian splendor. At three o'clock precisely, the hour appointed by the hymenial candidate, the anxious expectants were gratified by his sudden appearance, *etudiant en costume*; but soon delight gave place to rage; for scarcely had the gentleman put himself in a promenade position than Peace Officers shields and Boss, accosted him, stating that an information had been sworn to before the Magistrates of College street Police Office, charging him with exciting a breach of the peace, and violation of the Sabbath, and after a little explanation, he, without any hesitation, accompanied the officers, who with considerable difficulty, and often encountering much rough usage from the crowd, succeeded in conveying him to the Mansion House, and after some time, Mr. Goodisson, Chief Peace Officer, took him in a carriage to College street Police Office, escorted by the horse police, and followed by a tremendous crowd, hooting and throwing stones at the Police.

On arriving at the Police Office, and being questioned by Counsellor Gabbett, the gentleman stated himself to be a German, named Anthony Franc, and that he arrived in Dublin on the first day of the present month. He contradicted the report that his proceedings were for a wager; assured the Magistrate that he was really serious in his professions and intentions to procure a wife—but regretted exceedingly that his ignorance of the laws, and of the habits and manners of this country had led him to adopt a measure occasioning any infraction of the peace, and that he had hired horses for the purpose of retiring speedily from the crowd as soon as he should have walked his hour. Mr. Franc's manner and explanation appeared to the Magistrate so candid that he said he should be satisfied with his own recognizance in twenty pounds, to appear when called on to answer the complaint of the persons who lodged the information.—Mr. Franc, conceiving that he was required to lodge twenty pounds, was about handing to the Magistrate a most splendid gold watch and appendages, but was rightly informed of the nature of the recognizance. Mr. Franc's appearance and manner fully justified his own description of himself; he spoke English and French with great fluency; gave his address No. 3 Duke street, and handed to the Magistrate the receipt for the hire of the horses before alluded to. He also stated, that he had no acquaintance in this city, that he had been in the habit of coming to England occasionally for fifteen years past. In reply to a question from some one present, he said he had received a few letters in answer to his advertisement. The arrest of this gentleman occasioned considerable excitement and *legal* discussion amongst the crowd, and warm protestations of many respectable persons, who denied the right exercised over the person of this individual. College street police office was crowded in front for a considerable time, and it was not without much difficulty that Mr. Goodisson succeeded in obtaining an unmolested retreat for Mr. Franc through a private door of the police office.

A most respectable young gentleman was apprehended and required to find bail for having intemperately remonstrated with Alderman Fleming for the arrest of the foreigner.

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

A correspondent has furnished us with the subjoined satisfactory particulars:

"I lately visited the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal under the unpleasant apprehensions of seeing bad management and little work. These impressions had been produced by the various and unfavourable statements recently made; but on my arrival at the Eastern debouche, I was much gratified by the appearance of about a mile or more bottomed and nearly completed, and still more so on being informed by one of the enterprising contractors for this section that he felt the fullest confidence in having it completed to St. Georges in July next, as he considered the most difficult now performed.—He likewise informed me he had employed a force equal to 800 men, and that nearly sufficient earth was carted to form the banks through the marshes, and by proper management, system, and order, he expected to have the canal through those marshes excavated in a short period, without the aid of *scoops*, "*excavators*," or *dredging machines*. The work likewise at the deep cut and the Western end appeared to progress with a vigour and energy that fully indicated the competence of the contractors. On those two contracts there is engaged a force of 1750 men, and from the spirit manifested by the present contractors in their operations, there is every reason to anticipate a speedy completion of this important work. Among other reports I was informed it was the intention, if possible, at the ensuing election to remove the present Board of Directors, a step which will probably be attended by serious consequences, and indeed, from my own observations, I think it the duty of every stockholder to examine for himself, and not hastily move from office men who have so faithfully discharged their duty."

H.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

By the arrival at Boston of the barque Pallas, which sailed from Cowes 28th, London papers to the 22d have been received.

The latest accounts from Greece through Trieste, state, that Missolonghi still held out, and had repulsed all the attacks of Ibrahim Pacha.

Serious disturbances have taken place at Blackburn among the labouring classes. An immense number of persons attacked the power-loom factory of Messrs Sykes, and completely demolished the windows. One of the market coaches was assailed with a volley of stones, which very much damaged the vehicle, and seriously injured several manufactures. Two parties of soldiers were ordered out, and tranquility finally restored.

At a meeting of master manufacturers it was resolved to raise the wages of their workmen, as far as their means would admit.

The Emperor of Austria had recovered from his late indisposition, and had appeared in public.

The London Courier, of the 10th ult. emphatically condemns the project of an invasion of Cuba by Mexico and Colombia.

Forty of the most accomplished ladies in Paris have accepted the office of soliciting subscriptions for the Greeks. They visit all the quarters of the city, and have succeeded beyond expectation. This is, indeed, a noble and generous devotion and throws a lustre over the character of Parisian females.

The distress in the manufacturing districts appears to be unexampled. Between 40 and 50,000 workmen in Manchester alone are unemployed and destitute. In the small town of Blackburn, 14,000 individuals had for nine weeks been living (or rather starving) on public charity. In one parish of Leicester 1,100 families had no other mode of subsistence but the parish allowance. (Who, with any feelings of humanity, can read these frightful details of wretchedness and suffering!

Among the late failures in Leipsic was a house which had been engaged in the leather trade for 170 years.

George IV. has made a second donation of £1000 to the Spitalfields silk weavers.

Mr. Faulkner, the proprietor of the York theatre, has committed suicide in a fit of low spirits. He was originally a writer in the Morning Chronicle newspaper.

Four convict ships recently sailed from England with 609 male convicts for New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land.

When General O'Hara was Governor of Gibraltar, the garrison was afflicted with sore eyes, which was attributed to the bright glare of the buildings. In consequence, he issued a peremptory order to the inhabitants to whitewash their houses blue.

A girl named Ferris, was arrested and tried for robbing a man in the streets of London, more than a year ago. She was found guilty and sentenced to death. Some doubts existed in the mind of a police officer that she was not guilty, and through his exertions the real culprit was arrested, and confessed her crime. Ferris was respited, but not set at liberty until a few days since. She has been twelve months in a dungeon, and is now sent forth into the world without the least possibility of any redress.

In spite of a prohibitory treaty the Slave Trade is carried on in France, with the most scandalous impunity. "In the last year," says General Sebastiani, "more than thirty slave ships sailed from the port of Nantz." The petitions presented to the French Chamber of Deputies are full of afflicting details. The atrocity of the traders is unexampled. Three or four thousand blacks perish on board of the slave-ships every year, from the severity of their treatment!

Dr. Holland states, that when travelling in Ireland, he had heard one of Mozart's melodies played and sung by an Icelandic girl, and that some months afterwards, he heard the very same air sung to the guitar, by a Greek lady, at Salonica. Yet the son (Charles Mozart) of that immortal genius is now a poor music master at Milan.

Complaints are made in the London papers of the boldness of the resurrection men.—One instance is recorded of the body of a man who had died suddenly, being stolen in broad day from a room where it was deposited, that it might be recognized by his friends; and another, of the body of a child being taken from its grave, in St. Luke's Church-yard, at one o'clock in the day, and while the congregation was worshipping in the Church!

The London Courier of April 20, contains a review of Mr. Adam's message to congress on the Panama mission, which it calls an important state paper. The writer of the review, speaks of the whole people of the U. States under the name of "Philadelphians," a title which, he says he adopts from convenience, because it is harmonious in sound and pleasing in association; and may not unfitly be used to designate the nation. He remarks upon the message that "its tone, with some slight exceptions, is sufficiently calm and moderate."

We have been favoured, says the New York Mercantile Advertiser of Saturday, with the perusal of a letter from Carthagena, of April 13th, received by way of Mobile, which states that a French frigate had arrived from Brest with Commissioners from the Government of France to the Congress of Panama, and with, as was supposed, authority to form a treaty with Colombia.—The letter adds:—"*There are very great expectations that Spain will very soon follow the example of France.*"

A Vera Cruz paper of the 20th April, contains an account of an insurrection which broke out on the 29th January, in the city of Alajuela, province of Costarica. The revolt was made in the name of the king of Spain, and caused much alarm among the republicans on account of the rapidity with which it spread among the Indians. The leader was Jose Zamora, a Lieut. Colonel, who reached the province of Costa Rico from Colombia. Zamora was seven days at the head of the rebels before he was taken, and such was the dread he inspired, that the republicans shot him 12 hours after he fell into their hands, which was on the 6th February. Several other prisoners were taken and condemned to the mines.

The last Buenos Ayres papers state, that among the Brazilian prizes which had been captured and carried into the port of Patagones, were about 400 slaves, destined for the Brazilian sugar plantations, but who will now become free cultivators of the soil of Patagonia.

The appointment of Lord Ponsonby as Minister Plenipotentiary from Great Britain to the Goverment of the United Provinces of Rio de la Plata, is announced in the Mensagero, as a high honor to the country, being the first individual of his rank ever destined to the States of South America.

Two of the Buenos Ayrean captains, Brearsly and Mason, had been broken for misconduct in the first naval engagement.

The Chili, from Japan, brings accounts that the Hyeso, Coffin, of Nantucket, with about 200 barrels oil, in going into one of the Society Islands, was run on shore and wrecked by the pilot, and afterwards sold—cargo, &c. saved. The pilot was said to be a man who had run away from a Nantucket ship, a number of years since, and it was supposed he purposely wrecked her, and that he had a false recommendation. The crew, with the exception of the captain, were on board the Pacific, which sailed two days before the Chili.

On Saturday about half-past 9 o'clock, an attempt to commit a Robbery was made at the intersection of the Ridge Road and Broad-street by two villains, upon a citizen; one of them seized his collar ordered him to stand and deliver his watch and money whilst the other presented a pistol; at the instant the demand was made he drew back, when the villain snapped his pistol within a short distance of his head; the alarm was immediately given and the villains pursued, who made off without accomplishing their object.

A substantial brick wall around the Philadelphia Alms House is in a state of forwardness. This has been long desired, as the old board fence had ceased to answer the purpose for which it was originally designed, and had become an eye-sore to the passengers. A culvert is in a state of forwardness, along Tenth-street, from Market to George-street. Fifth-street, between Walnut and Spruce-streets, is about to be new paved. These improvements were much wanted.

The work upon the Hudson and Delaware Canal is now prosecuted with great vigor.—About 2500 men and 200 teams are employed. It is supposed that from 500 to 1000 more mechanics and labourers would find ready employment. Foundations for 19 locks have been put down this spring, and the masonry for more of them has been commenced. It is expected that the section of 64 miles, extending from the tide water of the Hudson to the Delaware river, will be completed this season.

Mr. W. R. Dickinson, of Steubenville, (Ohio,) says—"I will exhibit in June or July next, at Philadelphia, or Baltimore, fifty or one hundred fleeces, (washed or unwashed) from my own flock, to be compared with a corresponding number of fleeces from the flock of any other gentleman in the United States. I invite the owners of Saxony sheep particularly to this notice."

The expedition with which passengers are conveyed, by steamboats and post coaches, from one end of this continent to the other, is truly astonishing. A gentleman left New-York on the 22d April, and arrived in New-Orleans, via Louisville, on the morning of the 8th of May, having been only 15 days in performing the journey, a distance of 1500 miles. The U. States Mail is 28 days travelling the same distance.

The Raleigh Register contains the following paragraph.

"We learn from the Georgia papers received yesterday, what from previous indications we were prepared to expect, that Governor Troup has determined to stand by the old Treaty made at Indian Springs, and has, of course, refused to acknowledge the validity of the treaty recently ratified."

The following paragraph is taken from the Providence Patriot of Saturday week.

The Elephant.—This noble animal, which has been recently exhibited in this town, and which attracted crowds of visiters, we learn, was shot at and killed, on Wednesday night last, as he was passing through Chepatchet, Gloucester, by some unknown evil-minded and malicious persons. The miscreants concerned in this nefarious transaction ought to be hunted out and exposed to the utmost vigor of the law; and every man in the community should use his best endeavors to discover them. The Elephant was estimated to be worth from 10 to 12,000 dollars.

The Village Record says, "Our friend Nathan Palmer, Esq. Sen. Editor of the "New Jersey Mirror," has abdicated in favor of his sons.—That paper will be hereafter published by Strange N. Palmer, & Co.—And if they skilfully perform their Editorial and Mechanical duties—it will be *strange* indeed, if their efforts should not be rewarded by the good citizens of Burlington County."

The Secretary of the Commonwealth, has inserted his Advertisement in several papers, notifying that he will receive Proposals until the first of June, for a Loan to the Commonwealth of 300,000 Dollars, at an interest not exceeding five per cent—the principal to be reimbursable at any time after the expiration of twenty years from the first of December next.

General Chilly McIntosh, and four other Indian Chiefs, of friendly Creek Indians, who have been for the last six months in Washington, have taken their departure. They were accompanied to the Steam Boat in which they took passage, by Col. Brearley, the Agent appointed to lead the Tribe across the Mississippi, and by many other citizens, who gave the boat three cheers as it moved off from the wharf. On receiving this testimonial of kindness, the boat was rounded too, and returned off the wharf, the Indians giving a dance and Indian song, in recognition of the civility intended them.

The influenza, which sometime since prevailed here, and to the northward of us, appears to have been taking a tour to the south. The Pensacola papers announce its arrival there; and an Alabama paper states that "the influenza prevents the appearance of any original matter in that paper." The disease has always been supposed to possess a singular character, and to exhibit extraordinary diagnostics.

A new Salt Spring, we are told, has been discovered in Oswego County, N. Y. about six miles west of Oneida Lake, at a place called Central Square. Experiments have been made to test its strength, but whether it can be ultimately worked to advantage seems yet a matter of doubt. It is about sixteen miles distant from the great State Salt Works at Salina.

The Harrisburg Oracle of the 27th inst. mentions that Doctor Baldwin, was on the afternoon of that day, to put into operation by way of experiment, his newly invented machine for excavating canals, clearing rivers, &c. Great expectations are entertained of the success of the Doctor's invention, which will prove a real labour saving machine.

The Mobile Register says:—"Whilst the ship Eliza Jane, from New York, was lying at Mobile Point, a few days ago, discharging a part of her cargo, five of the crew refused to do duty and rose upon Capt. Center and his mate, and beat them dreadfully with such weapons as they could find on deck, and used most abusive and insulting language. Capt. Foster, of the Revenue Cutter Alabama, being near at hand, was sent for. He secured the mutineers, and brought them up to town in the Cutter. They are committed to jail, for trial at the next term of the District Court in November. Three of them, we understand, are foreigners, and two Americans."

A respectable man by the name of Costellow, committed suicide in Gardiner, Me. on the 10th ult. He shot himself in the breast with a gun, which he discharged by means of a pin he had driven into a log for the purpose. He appears to have committed the act very deliberately—but the cause which moved him to it is not known.

The committee appointed to collect subscriptions in Boston, for the relief of Mr. Jefferson, have addressed a circular letter to the citizens, to be left at their houses, and to be called for in the course of the following week, by the ward committees who receive such contributions as may be made.

The Boston lottery brokers have agreed to sell tickets in the Jefferson Lottery without charge.

The meetings which took place in Charleston, on the subject of Mr. Jefferson, have resulted in resolutions to commence a subscription, towards which no citizen can contribute more than five dollars; to be invested in tickets or shares in the Jefferson Lottery.

The workmen, &c. of Mr. William Bryan's dye-house establishment, in New-York, to the number of forty, made up together in the shop fifty three dollars for the Jefferson fund. The mechanics, carman, foreigners, &c. are prompt, and, as far as their means allow, are liberal in their donations to the fund.

The President has issued his Proclamation for a public sale of lands, to be held at the Land Office at Springfield, in the State of Illinois, on the second Monday in September next, for the disposal of lands situate in certain described townships and fractional townships.

The President has also issued his proclamation for a public sale at the land office at Tallahassee, in West Florida, on the third Monday in January, 1827, for the disposal of certain lands situate in the District of Lands offered for sale at Tallahassee, &c.

Many of the papers have published a notice of one Hiram Hull to his friends and relatives, requesting them not to visit him for two years. The general reader sympathised with poor Hiram, whom they suspected to be a thoughtless, generous hearted fellow, cut out of house and home by his cormorant kinsfolk. The truth is, that Hiram has been sent to the state prison for a couple of years—and it is there that he does not wish to see his relations. He would be very glad, we suspect, to see them at home whatever their appetites might be.

The expenditures of the United States for the benefit of the Indians in the year 1824, amounted to $424,978, in 1825 to $671,470. The bills reported in the House of Representatives during the session, appropriated for those objects sums amounting to $1,247,716 a part of which, however, probably, have not become laws.

During the passage of the steam boat Sun, between New-York and Albany, on Monday week Dr. Stockman, of Utica, aged about 60 years, committed suicide by shooting himself with a horse pistol, while seated upon a settee in the forward cabin, in presence of a number of passengers, who were wholly unapprised of his intention.

A powder mill and other buildings, the property of Erastus Phelps & Co. of Granby, (Conn.) blew up on the afternoon of Thursday the 25th ult. and two unfortunate men at work in the buildings blew up with them.—It is supposed that the accident was occasioned by the dust falling into the mortar while the mill was operating. The explosion was tremendous. Scattered fragments of the buildings, and pieces of the mangled bodies were found at a great distance, and but for the extreme exertions of those that escaped, the magazine containing 150 barrels would have been blown up too.

It is now understood that the session of the Panama Congress will be deferred until October next, owing to the approach of what is called the sickly season; Mr. Sergeant and the Secretary of Legation, Mr. Rochester, will therefore spend the summer in the United States.

At the late session of Congress, Twenty-nine thousand two hundred Dollars were appropriated for building a Light House on the Brandywine Shoals in the Bay of Delaware. The Light Vessel at present anchored at Sandy Hook is to be removed and anchored at or near Five Fathom Bank, off the Capes of Delaware Bay.

We learn from the Montreal Courant, that business is uncommonly dull in Upper Canada, and money scarce. A great quantity of provisions was on the way to Montreal, and a larger supply of lumber than usual has been prepared.—The prohibition lately imposed on the admission of pot-ashes from the United States, will render freights more dull for England.

During a recent thunderstorm near Richmond, a man and his child took refuge under a tree from the rain. A flash of lightning struck the tree, and killed the father, but the child which he held in his arms was not injured. After he fell, the child made its way more than a hundred yards, and said its father was asleep.

The effects of the speculating mania which prevailed about this time last year, are now very sensibly felt in this city, in the prostration of productive industry. This time last year, it was calculated that there were four thousand hand looms employed by the cotton weavers. Now, it is said there are not more than one thousand in use.

The boat General Jackson, being a "quarter boat," belonging to the ship Mentor, of this city, was recently matched against a clinker built skiff called the Razor, in Charleston, S. C. for a race of three miles. The Gen. Jackson was beaten easily—the Razor is to run another race with a boat yet unfinished.

The improvements in science of late years is truly astonishing. Blackstone gravely tells us that it requires at least 20 years close study to make a judge, but Mr. A. Smyth formerly a representative in congress from Virginia, is about to open a law school at Wythe court house, in that state, and pledges himself to qualify a student in six months to obtain a license.

There are seven men now living in the east parish of Barnstable, Mass. who were in actual service in the war of 1776, fifty years ago. They were stationed in the rear of Dorchester heights, and three of them belonged to the same mess.

The Arcade in New-York, is to be so constructed that ladies can go a shopping in the night—a proper degree of light it seems will be introduced—private apartments for the lessees it is said will be very convenient appendings to the arcade, and the Sky Lights will shield the buyers from all inclemencies in cold weather.

Mr. Webster, of New Haven, has finished his dictionary; and proposals are issued by Mr. Converse of New York, for publishing it by subscription. The author of this work has been engaged upon it for more than twenty years. As a man of learning, Mr. Webster is highly respectable, and for extensive research, and unwearied industry he may be considered almost unrivalled. A number of the most distinguished literary characters in the country have joined in recommending the work in strong terms.

A stronger mark of improvement, intellectual and physical, in the Western region of the United States cannot be given, than is exhibited in the form and complexion of a newspaper, which has been printed for some months at Natchez, Miss. by the title of The Ariel. It is printed in the quarto form, on a large Imperial Sheet, and affords evidence of industry as well as talent in its conduct.

It is stated in a late Mobile paper, that the "Alabama Salt Manufacturing Company" have commenced the manufacture of this important staple commodity. The works of this company were nearly completed, and it was supposed, would answer the most sanguine expectations of the individuals interested.

On Wednesday, the 17th ult. a vessel on her stocks, and nearly ready to launch, belonging to Enoch Risley, in Eggharbour township, Gloucester county, N. J. was destroyed by fire—it originated, as is supposed from the steam box chimney, and caught whilst the carpenters were gone to dinner, and before it could be extinguished burnt her to ashes.

The papers of North Carolina complain of the extraordinary drought which has raged for several weeks. It is the same case in Virginia. The oldest inhabitants do not recollect to have witnessed such a season. The Hessian fly is committing dreadful ravages on the wheat, and the earth is so extremely dry that the plants scarcely vegetates.

The extensive additions to the United States Hotel, at Saratoga Springs, since last season, will give an increase of at least one third to the number of rooms, with two ladies' drawing rooms, and a music room, for which has been procured a first rate *piano forte*, with bagatelle and billiard tables, for the amusement of the ladies.

MR. COOPER.

A society in New York called the Lunch, on Monday last gave a dinner to Mr. Cooper, the novelist, prior to his departure for Europe. The chair was occupied by Chancellor Kent, who was supported by P. A. Jay, Esq. among the guests we observe the names of Bishop Hobart, Governor Clinton, the honorable Mr. Hayne of South Carolina, Commodore Chauncey and General Scott. It is said that Mr. Cooper during his absence will devote himself to writing a history of the American navy.

The Drama.

Miss Kelly performed the character of Miss Dorillon at the Baltimore theatre, on Wednesday evening. Last evening she was to appear as Juliana in the Honey Moon. Mr. Kean has been engaged for eight nights and was announced to appear next week.

At the Park theatre, N. Y. Kean performed the part of the Stranger on Thursday night. He was to play Richard III. last evening.—His benefit on Tuesday was attended by a fashionable audience. He performed Wolsey in the play of Henry VII. and the farcical part of Sylvester Daggerwood in the afterpiece.

Mr. and Mrs. Duff have been very favourably received at Chatham Garden. They bid fair to become great favourites. Mr. Conway is engaged at this theatre.

The Circus in Broadway, New-York, under the management of Mr. Cowell, continues open and has a run of tolerable good houses.

The Boston theatre has closed. During the summer recess, the house is to undergo some repairs and improvements.

Mr. Hamblin is now performing in Providence, R. I.

The selectmen of the town of Salem, Mass. have given Mr. Hunter the equestrian, permission to erect a Circus and Riding School, near the Bridge.

A new afterpiece has been produced at the Park Theatre, New-York, with the title "Twas I." It is a translation from the French by our countryman, Payne, and is pronounced by Major Noah to be "one of the prettiest little summer pieces that can be imagined."—The story turns upon the envy of an old maid, who, in her malice against a charming young village girl, converts a harmless kiss into matter of grave accusation. But a similar kiss has been given by a husband to his wife, and when the charge comes to be examined before the mayor and his "assistant aldermen," the girl's lover confesses that he was the supposed culprit, and the wife and husband, by their confessions, likewise exonerate *Georgette*. The old maid is then drummed out of the village. From these slender materials a charming *divertisement* has been wrought up.

A Mr. Yates has lately given an entertainment at the Adelphi Theatre, London, after the manner of Mr. Matthews, which is entitled Reminiscences. He was very successful in his personification of the various characters he assumed.

The English people it seems, are coming to their senses, and Miss Foote's attractions as an actress, are beginning to abate their intensity. John Bull is the most inconsistent animal in the world, but he generally blunders about to the right point at last. Miss F. is playing to empty benches at Drury lane theatre.

The British Traveller of the 20th of April contains an account of Mr. Pelby's second appearance at Drury Lane theatre, before an English audience: "On Tuesday the tragedy of Brutus, with a divertisement called The Camp, and the farce of Turn Out, were announced as the entertainments for the evening. Mr. Pelby, who recently appeared at this Theatre in the character of Hamlet, undertook the arduous part of Lucius Junius. His representation of it certainly did not come up to what we had expected after seeing him in Hamlet; nevertheless he was highly respectable. After he had thrown off the assumed character of the knot, the thought of revenging his country's wrongs appeared to animate him; and although his oration over the dead body of Lucretia was not what we should have altogether wished it to have been, still the interview with and condemnation of Titus, shewed that the actor had redeeming qualities. The conclusion, when it gives the signal for the execution of his son Titus, was admirable; and the curtain fell amidst the enthusiastic applause of the audience. At the conclusion of the play, Mr. Mercer (we believe) came forward to announce the performance for the following evening; but the loud applause and repeated calls for Mr. Pelby were so great that he could not obtain a hearing.—The overture to the ballet then commenced, and the curtain rose for its performance; but the call for Mr. Pelby became again so loud and universal, that at length Mr. Wallack came forward, and, after in vain attempting to be heard, was about to retire, when silence being partially restored, he turned round and said—"Ladies and Gentlemen, am I to understand that it is your wish that Mr. Pelby should appear before you?" He was answered by loud cries of "Yes, yes," and applause. Mr. Wallack then retired, and shortly afterwards returned and claimed the indulgence of the audience to allow the ballet to proceed, observing that, at the conclusion of it, Mr. Pelby would be ready to obey their call. With this the audience were satisfied, and the ballet went on; but at its conclusion Mr. Pelby did not make his promised appearance; nevertheless all passed off quietly until the curtain rose for the farce, and Mr. Home and Mr. J. Russell made their appearance, when considerable tumult arose, and loud cries for Mr. Pelby again were heard. Shortly after Mr. Pelby appeared, and addressed the audience in the following words:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen, this is an honour which I really did not expect, and allow me again to repeat to you, the sense of gratitude I feel for the manner in which I have been received in this country. If it is the wish that I should again appear before you, (cries of "yes, yes," "bravo," and loud applause,) then I must tell you, that is a question which rests entirely with the managers. If they are willing that I should do so, I assure you most sincerely that nothing would give me greater pleasure." Mr. Pelby then retired amidst much applause, and the farce proceeded.

In a new play at Paris, one of the characters came on the stage, rubbing his hands, and exclaiming:—Give me joy, my friend, I have obtained my pension." A poor half pay officer in the pit, taking the matter rather too literally, cried out, "You are a lucky fellow; I have been soliciting for mine these three years, and have not got it yet." The police interfered, arrested the noisy interlocutor, and brought him to trial, for disturbing the theatre. However he was acquitted.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Alcanzor" has furnished us with an interesting original tale, descriptive of events which are said to have transpired during the American Revolution; for this and numerous other favours through his hands, he will please accept our cordial acknowledgments. We intend to commence the publication of this tale in our columns of next week; it will be necessary to divide it as its length precludes the possibility of crowding it into one paper.

"A Sketch of Fancy," "Orasmyn," an Essay from "S. S." of Hamilton, Ohio; "Peter Single's Grievances;" "Lines to Miss ——," "Frederick," "A Song"—and "Lines to Miss ——," "P. S." with several Conundrums, Enigmas and Charades, from "Aladdin," &c. are arranged for publication.

"Lines by the Lancaster Bard;" "To Mary," and "a Sonnet," by "Aladdin," "An Extract," "Mitton," and several Arithmetical Questions, with a note from "Vergennes," have been received.

Gently, gently, Master Aladdin, do not rail at the Printers. Discretion will teach you patience. If you have it not, we will furnish you with a small invoice. It will be found needful before you arrive at the end of the chapter.

We are ignorant to what "Wilbert Fitz-William" refers.

The allusions of our correspondent "F." are considered purely satirical—if has been our aim to give precedence to merit—if we have failed in the accomplishment of our intentions we were not before aware of the fact, and he cannot regret it more sincerely than we do.

The Supplement which is issued with this paper is intended exclusively for the benefit of our advertising friends. The advertisements which appear in it are also inserted alternately in the paper. Will this satisfy the enquiries of our Pittsburg correspondent?

THE CASKET,

Or, Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

The June number will complete six months since this work was commenced in its new form. The publishers, grateful for the liberal circulation which it has already acquired, and desirous still further to increase it, and to meet the wishes of many of their friends, have entered into arrangements to procure, *from the first Artists*, a regular series of Engravings, which will comprise a variety of fanciful Sketches and also Portraits of Distinguished Characters, accompanied by a Biography or particular description of each, one of which will be furnished every month, and be published in the Casket. It is known, we believe, that this work contains many of the choicest articles, original and selected, which appear in the Saturday Evening Post. It is issued monthly, and each number consists of thirty-six large Octavo Pages, printed on a superior white paper, and enclosed in a cover, on the back of which is a tabular view of the contents. At the end of the volume subscribers will be furnished with a handsome and suitable Vignette title page, and a general Index, which will form an additional embellishment to the uniform beautiful appearance of the work.

The price per annum, as heretofore, will be two dollars; but to those who are or may become subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, it will be only *one dollar* and *fifty cents*. There are no advertisements admitted. The July number will contain a correct and well executed Likeness of JOHN RANDOLPH, with a short Biographical Sketch of his Life. Subscriptions both for this paper and the Casket, are received at the Printing Office back of No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post office—and at the publication office back of No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second.

A friend at Sault de St. Marie, Michigan territory, writes us under date of the 14th April, as follows:

"A messenger from Capt. Franklin (Land Arctic expedition) with despatches for England, passed here on the 2d of April; he left the party all well in winter quarters at Bear Lake. The journey was chiefly performed on snow shoes and had occupied four months and six days; the distance from this place is computed at about 5000 miles. The winter here has been very protracted, and I am sorry to say, but little appearance of breaking up. There has fallen 15 feet and 7 inches of snow at this post from the 15th October, 1825, to the 13th of the present month—total number of snowy days 95.—37 was the lowest point of the mercury, which was on the morning of the 31st of January. The weather in general has been very variable."

We take the following from a letter written to us by a friend in New York. Symmes' theory has many disciples there, and indeed wherever the subject has been fairly discussed the number of advocates increases. We have not had time to read the remarks referred to, therefore have not yet concluded to publish the whole; if we do not we shall endeavour to give such extracts as may be suitable for us to select:

"I send you two numbers of the New-York Mirror, containing a few remarks on the New Theory. I wish you would look at them and see if they are worthy an insertion in the Post. Should you publish them please send me a paper to this city. The New Theory will triumph. Individual enterprize will accomplish the work."

We have received, says the Salem, Mass. Gazette, a visit from the Boston Bard, and were shocked at his wan and haggard appearance. Disease has fastened upon his tottering frame, and his spirits have become broken by the weight of his sufferings.

THE SLOTH.

There is scarcely a subject upon which more clever things might be said, than that of slander—not even a poet, nor a libellous writer, but furnishes pretty lines for quotation, clever stanzas to decorate an essay and set off the mechanical arrangement of the piece by making agreeable breaks, indentations, &c. We request our readers to call into recollection, what, according to Mr. Randolph's style, may still be in their memories, certain pleasant passages in Shakspeare, Milton, Cowper, Montgomery, &c. all tending to give a point to our remarks, and especially to add force to the following idea, that the enormity of the crime of slander, consists in some measure, and indeed, in no mean degree, upon the injury *likely* to accrue to the unfortunate object, and upon its inability to defend itself from the aspersion cast upon it.

All know the effect of slander upon the human character, not only upon individuals but societies, whole nations, and indeed, whole divisions of mankind.—Prejudice, the child of slander, has made one race "the sons of *God*," and another "the daughters of the children of *men*"—a dark skin and curly hair have from time immemorial been the signal of disgrace—and the Philosopher and Philanthropist have not doubted that such "are justly born to no inheritance but slavery."

If then, an unseemly skin, and some people contend that every person is handsome, the difference of ugliness and beauty consisting in the subjects being thrust into a comely or disagreeable skin—but of this another time—if a disagreeable tincture of the skin has laid one quarter of the human race under the ban of slavery—if another *shade* has been the cause for the inhabitants of a whole continent being exiled from their homes, walled by systematic oppression, and kept upon the verge of civilization, yet not beyond the rod of correction; if these things and worse have befallen our species, for a mere difference of complexion, it is not strange that the beasts of the field or the fowls of the air, should have shared in the exercise of that oppression which opposition to the creeds of uncorrected taste, have ever excited in the human heart.

Men talk of the nobleness of one animal, and the mean artifice of another, as if the quadrupeds around us were accountable for their conduct.—The king of the forest, the generous Lion, scorns to prey upon *carcase*, he must feed upon flesh that he has destroyed, himself.—Is this peculiarity of appetite the result of a spirit of independence, that will not give to another the means of support, or is it a peculiarly constructed palate that seeks a *freshness* in food, that desires the moisture of the yet unchilled blood?—The Tiger has been a by-word and a proverb—he is slandered because he *does* eat whatever comes in his way, and is always ready to renew his feast.—His appetite however is not the consequence of distempered excess, he asks the food that the God of nature hath designed for him, and seeks it in the way that his maker has appointed. Our domestic animals may be in some measure the children of *circumstances*—some of them acquire habits and appetites not congenial to their nature, and some of them, those which have been the longest domesticated, appear to exhibit a degree of deceit and ingratitude worthy a human being—but in the forest, the field or the air, they are uninfluenced by these accidental causes of action—they are entitled to no such distinctions as are usually ascribed to them—the ferocity of the tiger and the mildness of the elephant, are each of them the effect of strange appetites, different palates, or varying temperatures of blood.—A pretty article might be made of this examination of the *soul* of beasts—they have no *minds* it is said—but our intentions are to refer to the form, "the outer *man*," of the four legged inhabitants of our globe—these have not been less misrepresented than their faculties, wills, and appetites, or propensities.—One animal is disgusting, loathsome and offensive from his form—another is noble, majestic, a royal beast, (there are royal *beasts*, who walk upright with countenance erect)—merely from form—one is the offscouring of nature, and the other the king of beasts—this last title is confered upon the lion—it evidently belongs to the *hog*, who most nearly resembles a constitutional monarch, such as he exists in Europe, than does any other quadruped—he toils not, neither does he spin—he is pampered without labour, has his stye furnished at the expense of those who have expectations from him—he grows *fat* upon their provisions, and finally *dies* for their benefit, and leaves his *stye* to a legitimate successor. "But why should kings and hogs our time engross."

Our attention has been directed to the subject of natural history, (we confess that we have made a curious preface,) by reading in "Waterton's Wanderings in South America," an account of the Sloth, an animal that has been most "foully slandered"—we do not know that he could bring an action in a court of justice for defamation, because it would be difficult to prove damages, but the naturalist has chosen this poor devil as the last link in animal life, upon which to vent his merriment and crack his jokes; he has been represented as so *completely* lazy, as to *fall* from the top of a tree rather than to incur the trouble of a more tedious process of descent which might subject his claws to the inconvenience of opposing the attraction of gravitation.

The following is a description of the sloth, "his form and features:"

"His looks, his gestures, and his cries, all conspire to entreat you to take pity on him. These are the only weapons of defence which nature hath given him. While other animals assemble in herds, or in pairs, range through these boundless wilds, the sloth is solitary, and almost stationary; he cannot escape from you. It is said, his piteous moans make the tiger relent, and turn out of his way. Do not then level your gun at him, or pierce him with a poisoned arrow; he has never hurt one living creature. A few leaves, and those of the commonest and coarsest kind, are all he asks for his support. On comparing him with other animals, you would say that you could perceive deficiency, deformity, and superabundance in his composition. He has no cutting teeth, and though four stomachs, he still wants the long intestines of ruminating animals. He has only one inferior aperture, as in birds. He has no soles to his feet, nor has he the power of moving his toes separately. His hair is flat, and puts you in mind of grass withered by the wintry blast. His legs are too short: they appear deformed by the manner in which they are joined to the body, and when he is on the ground, they seem as if only calculated to be of use in climbing trees. He has forty-six ribs, while the elephant only has forty; and his claws are disproportionably long. Were you to mark down upon a graduated scale, the different claims to superiority amongst the four footed animals, this poor, illformed creature's claim would be the last upon the lowest degree."

Perhaps our readers will think that this account furnished by the partial hand of friendship is not very flattering—we are not disposed ourselves, to think the description is given of a creature who will ever be chosen as the *beau ideal*, of quadruped elegance—but if haply it should appear that this form, construction, and these apparent anomylous characteristics of features are exactly suited to the station which the animal is destined to occupy, his shape must be considered *proper*, and consequently is to be regared as not liable to the libellous sneers of *soi disant* naturalists.

"If the naturalists who have written the history of the sloth had gone into the wilds, in order to examine his haunts and economy, they would not have drawn such unfavorable conclusions; they would have learned, that though all other quadrupeds may be described while resting on the ground, the sloth is an exception to this rule, and that his history must be written while he is in the tree.

"This singular animal is destined by nature to be produced, to live and to die in the trees; and to do justice to him, naturalists must examine him in this his upper element. He is a scarce and solitary animal, and being good food, he is never allowed to escape. He inhabits remote and gloomy forests, where snakes take up their abode, and where cruelly stinging ants and scorpions, and swamps and innumerable thorny shrubs and bushes, obstruct the steps of civilized man. Were you to draw your own conclusions from the descriptions which have been given of the sloth, you would probably suspect that no naturalist had actually gone into the wilds with the fixed determination to find him out and examine his haunts, and see whether nature has committed any blunder in the formation of this extraordinary creature, which appears to us so forlorn and miserable, so ill put together, and so totally unfit to enjoy the blessings which have been so bountifully given to the rest of animated nature; for, as it has formerly been remarked, he has no soles to his feet, and he is evidently ill at ease when he tries to move on the ground, and it is then that he looks up in your face with a countenance that says, 'Have pity on me, for I am in pain and sorrow.'

"It mostly happens that Indians and Negroes are the people who catch the sloth, and bring it to the white man: hence it may be conjectured that the erroneous accounts we have hitherto had of the sloth, have not been penned down with the slightest intention to mislead the reader, or give him an exaggerated history, but that these errors have naturally arisen by examining the sloth in those places where nature never intended he should be exhibited.

"However, we are now in his own domain. Man but little frequents these thick and noble forests, which extend far and wide on every side of us. This, then, is the proper place to go in quest of the sloth. We will first take a near view of him. By obtaining a knowledge of his anatomy, we shall be enabled to account for his movements hereafter, when we see him in his proper haunts. His fore legs, or, more correctly speaking, his arms, are apparently much our long, while his hind legs are very short, and look as if they could be bent almost to the shape of a corkscrew. Both the fore and hind legs, by their form, and by the manner in which they are joined to the body, are quite incapacitated from acting in a perpendicular direction, or in supporting it on the earth, as the bodies of other quadrupeds are supported, by their legs. Hence, when you place him on the floor, his belly touches the ground. Now, granted, that he supported himself on his legs like other animals, nevertheless he would be in pain, for he has no soles to his feet, and his claws are very sharp and long, and curved; so that were his body supported by his feet, it would be by their extremities, just as your body would be were you to throw yourself on all fours, and try to support it on the ends of your toes and fingers—a trying position. Were the floor of glass, or of a polished surface, the sloth would actually be quite stationary: but as the ground is generally rough, with little protuberances upon it, such as stones, or roots of grass, &c. this just suits the sloth, and he moves his fore legs in all directions in order to find something to lay hold of; and when he has succeeded, he pulls himself forward, and is thus enabled to travel onwards, but at the same time in so tardy and awkward a manner, as to acquire him the name of sloth."

We begin now to see that his formation is adapted to his elevated sphere of life—we shall now see that the properties of the Sloth, even in his own element is as different from that of other animals, as his structure.

"The sloth in its wild state, spends its whole life in the trees, and never leaves them but through force or accident. An all ruling Providence has ordered man to tread on the surface of the earth, the eagle to soar in the expanse of the skies, and the monkey and squirrel to inhabit the trees: still these may change their relative situations without feeling much inconvenience: but the sloth is doomed to spend his whole life in the trees; and what is more extraordinary, not *upon* the branches, like the squirrel and the monkey, but *under* them. He moves suspended from the branch, he rests suspended from it, and he sleeps suspended from it. To enable him to do this, he must have a very different formation from that of any other known quadruped.

"Hence, his seemingly bungled conformation is at once accounted for; and in lieu of the sloth leading a painful life, and entailing a melancholy and miserable existence on its progeny, it is but fair to surmise that it just enjoys life as much as any other animal, and that its extraordinary formation and singular habits are but further proofs to engage us to admire the wonderful works of Omnipotence.

"It must be observed, that the sloth does not hang his head downwards like the vampire. When asleep, he supports himself on a branch parallel to the earth. He first seizes the branch with one arm, and then with the other; and after that, brings up both his legs, one by one, to the same branch; so that all four are in a line: he seems perfectly at rest in this position. Now, had he a tail, he would be at a loss to know what to do with it in this position: were he to draw it up within his legs, it would interfere with them; and were he to let it hang down it would become the sport of the winds. Thus his deficiency of tail is a benefit to him; it is merely an apology for a tail, scarcely exceeding an inch and a half in length."

The reference in the above quotation to a lack of external ornament in the Sloth—the tail, namely, shows the writer, Mr. Waterton, to be a skilful advocate, able and willing to turn all things, and all lack of things to their best account.

The care which the writer has bestowed upon the subject of his enquiries, and his zeal to make it evident that the form of the sloth is precisely suited to his sphere of life, are worthy a good man's feelings—they serve to "vindicate the ways of God to man."

Among the charges brought against the sloth is, that he completely strips a tree of foliage and bark before he quits his hold—from this charge, Mr. Waterton clearly exculpates the animal in the following paragraph:

"As the sloth is an inhabitant of forests within the tropics, where the trees touch each other in the greatest profusion, there seems to be no reason why he should confine himself to one tree alone for food, and entirely strip it of its leaves. During the many years I have ranged the forests, I have never seen a tree in such a state of nudity: indeed I would hazard a conjecture, that, by the time the animal had finished the last of the old leaves, there would be a new crop on the part of the tree he had stripped first, ready for him to begin again, so quick is the process of vegetation in these countries."

The sloth too, is an industrious, aye, and an agile animal; he has in his composition more of *mercury* than *lead*, and if in making his escape from danger, he does not take to his heels, it is, to borrow Mr. Waterton's own pun, because nature has formed his foot without a heel.

"There is seldom one entire day of calm in these forests. The trade wind generally sets in about ten o'clock in the morning, and thus the sloth may set off after breakfast, and get a considerable way before dinner. He travels at a good round pace; and were you to see him pass from tree to tree, as I have done, you would never think of calling him a sloth."

These facts, and they are not to be doubted, would seem to give the poor animal a claim to some other title than that of SLOTH, or as the South Americans sometimes call him in derision, Swift Petre: we have no doubt, could the slandered beast find his way to England, there would be found a plenty of the fancy to bet upon his movements against time.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.

The quarantine laws went into operation on Thursday, the first of June.

New articles at public sale.—An auction house of this city advertises for sale on the 6th of June, (see U. S. Gazette) "*all the Presidents of the United States!*"

On Friday evening week, as a Mr. Ferguson was driving his horse slowly along Sixth street, near Callowhill, the animal suddenly started and overturned the cart. Mr. Ferguson was thrown upon the edge of the curb stone, and almost instantly killed.

Shipments of Coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia, to the 18th inst. per last report, 165 boats carrying 9637 tons. For the week ending on the 25th inst. 19 boats carrying 1046 tons.

On Tuesday night, two hats were stolen from the hall of a dwelling house in Chesnut street, nearly opposite to the Academy of Fine Arts, early in the evening. Depredations of this kind often occur; and it would be well for families to adopt every prudent and convenient precaution against them.

Mr. Gallatin, recently appointed Minister to England, will leave Washington in about 2 weeks for New York, and will embark for London in the packet of the 1st of July.

At Harrisburg, Pa. Rye sells at 75 cents per bushel—a higher price for Wheat; and Oats and other Provender for horses, are scarce and dear.

Gen. Patterson and Col. John Swift, have had a misunderstanding: some epithets have been exchanged—and Col. Swift has published a long address in the papers.

Distressing accounts of the effects of the present drought, have been received already, within a few miles of Philadelphia, the Cattle have to be driven to the river Delaware for water.

Books for the subscription of stock in the Lackawana and Susquehanna Rail Road Company, are to be opened on the 31st ult. agreeably to the act of incorporation.

The Salem, (N. J.) Messenger of Wednesday, says, that the schooner Brilliant, captain Lunt, of Newburyport, arrived at Salem on Saturday from Philadelphia, took in a cargo of corn at 74 cents per bushel, and sailed for the former place on Monday.

On the New York Canal, at Buffalo, during one week, there were 49 arrivals—during the same week, the arrivals at Reading, in this state, were 44.

Major Noah is to send Col. Pluck's sword, gun and spurs, over to Hoboken, to the first dinner of the Turtle Club, where Col. Stone will be found.

Cherry-trees will not grow at St. Helena. Gooseberry and currant trees become evergreens, and do not bear fruit.

Joseph Steward, an industrious rigger, living at No. 14 Shakspeare street, Baltimore, whose means of support for himself and family are acquired by the daily sweat of his brow, was on Sunday week presented by his wife with *three fine children*, a boy and two girls, to which she had given birth while he was at church.

Information from the party exploring the Danville and Pottsville Railway, gives a very favorable account of their progress and prospects, and that they have succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations in finding a suitable route for the road.

Albert Pointer has been tried at Petersburg, Virginia, for the crime of altering the numbers of a lottery ticket; but as the lottery had not been authorised by the laws of that state, he was acquitted.

Another election has taken place in Boston and one of the ten candidates, Peasenden Clark, a democrat, elected. They have now chosen eleven. Nine more to be elected.

The editor of the New York National Advocate says, that $2000 are collected in the First Ward of that city, and $1000 in the Sixth Ward for the relief of Mr. Jefferson.

Curtis Orrill, of Rocky Point, in this county, (says the Wilmington, N. C. Herald of the 19th May,) was committed to Jail last evening, charged with the murder of his cousin, Miss Penelope Orrill. The verdict of the Inquest was *wilful murder*. We understand his aged father delivered him up to justice.

A new species of sponge is said to have been discovered at Sincapore, in the East Indies. It is called *Spongia patera*, grows on the shore in the form of a cup, is four French feet and three inches in circumference at the top, and twenty-two inches at the bottom, and will contain 36 quarts.

A Bill has passed the Louisiana Legislature to confirm the validity of certain marriages, the first section of this bill declares that all marriages contracted between brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, before the promulgation of the Civil Code, shall be valid.

The Duke of Saxe Weimar arrived in this city on Sunday, from a tour in the Southern and Western States.

The Legislature of Connecticut has passed an act authorising a lottery to raise the sum $15,000 for the purpose of erecting a monument on Groton heights.

There are seven men now living in the East Parish of Barnstable, Mass. who were in actual service in the war of '76!—50 years ago! They were stationed in the rear of Dorchester Heights—three of whom belonged to the same mess.

A distressing accident occurred at Baltimore last Saturday, in erecting the mainmast of a large vessel intended for the South American market. The shears gave way and the mast fell, by which two men were killed and seven wounded.

Will any mouths in the country, *water* at the information, that Green Peas may be bought in the Philadelphia market, at 25 cents a peck—and Strawberries at the same price for a quart?

It is stated in the New Orleans Daily Advertiser, that "Governor Johnson has refused to approve of a score of divorces, which the legislature wished enacted."

The state bank of Alabama was to be removed from Cahawba to Tuscaloosa on the 23d inst.

A man in Ohio recently hung himself, apparently because he received some trifling affront at his brother's wedding.

Charles Johnson of Botecourt, Virginia, is about publishing a narrative of his captivity and sufferings by the Western Indians, in 1790. Messrs. Jefferson and Madison have recommended the book, and each subscribed for a copy.

The Worcester (Mass.) Ægis states that during a period of 107 years, the inhabitants of that town have been called but once to perform the last rites to a religious teacher.

The Georgetown Gazette of the 19th inst. says, We are credibly informed that the Pee Dee is so low as to prevent planters from flowing their rice fields—the weather is very warm and the earth parched.

The canal boat Eclipse, which arrived a few days since, at Albany, from Ohio, with a cargo of whiskey, potash &c. has sailed again on her voyage of 500 miles, with a cargo of English and Irish emigrant families. Among the items were eighteen children, the oldest not six years of age.

Great Heat and Drought have lately prevailed in the North-western part of New-York: the mercury ranged from 90 to 95: Near Rochester, the woods have been on fire, and much damage sustained.

The North Carolina editors acknowledge the receipt, on the 22d May, of a heavy *shower of* RAIN.

By a recent fire in the woods of Connecticut, it is estimated that 10,000 acres of woodland were burnt.

There are sixty different newspapers published in the state of Ohio. It is supposed they issue about 75,000 numbers each week.

All the officers and men heretofore stationed at Key West, together with the public property, have been transferred from that Island to Pensacola, where a naval depot is to be established.

A rock, weighing between 5 and 600 pounds, was forced about 30 rods by a blast at Fall River, Mass. It struck the store of S. Shove & Co. and tore away a portion of the stone and brick work.

Last year at this time there was but one Steam boat on Lake Erie; this year there are seven!

The Boston Centinel of Saturday last remarks: After an absence of nearly ten years, the Canker Worm has appeared in great numbers in this quarter. The promise of several orchards and gardens in this vicinity has been wholly destroyed in them.

Two hundred and fifty-six thousand white fish were caught at a single draught, on the 4th inst. on East Guilford beach, New-Hampshire.

Mr. Lundy, the editor of the "Genius of Universal Emancipation," has recently returned from Hayti—he declares that the Haytien government is desirous of an accession of colored citizens, provided they can conform to the rules of a well ordered community.

A discourse was to be delivered on Tuesday street, New York, by Mr. Kneeland, illustrative of the new principles inculcated by Mr. Owen.

The next Maryland Cattle Show and Exhibition of Domestic Manufactures, will be held at the Maryland Tavern, four miles on the Frederick Turnpike Road, as heretofore, on Thursday and Friday, the first and second days of June next.

The trial of Beauchamp, for the murder of Colonel Sharpe, has been commenced at Frankford, Ky. At the last date, Mrs. Sharpe, Dr. Sharpe, and a Mr. Low had been examined.

The river at Pittsburg was, May 10th, too low for steamboat navigation. Keel boats were employed in their stead at the steamboat rates.

The whole number of acts passed at the late session of Congress was 163—89 of which were public acts.

The following work has been published in London: "Glance at the internal situation of the United States of America, and their political relations with Europe, By a Russian, 1 vol. 8 vo. in French." Say you so?

A medical man from the western part of New York is said to have made money at the south in purchasing sick slaves for a mere song: curing them and selling them again.

Seventeen years since the entire population of the now flourishing village of Leonmore Point, Mass. consisted of one old bachelor and two old maids. There are now three hundred and ninety-six children in the village.

The Great Elm, in Wells, Me. which has long been a landmark for vessels entering that harbor, was blown down in the gale on the 17th ult. It was estimated to be 100 feet in height, and rose 60 feet clear of limbs. Its circumference was 27 feet 4 inches.

The house and barn of Cornelius Haggerty, of Fairview township, Erie county, Penn. was destroyed by fire with all their contents. His neighbors, to the number of 57, with about 25 teams, turned out next day and put up a house for him.

Light infusions of Ginger, alone, taken twice or thrice a day, have been found by the French Physicians to be very efficacious in rheumatic affection. The pains at first are succeeded by copious perspirations which afford relief.

In Virginia, prodigious swarms of Locusts have shown themselves, desolating the verdure of the forests, and extracting the principle of life from the vegetable creation. In the district of Columbia, immediately in the vicinity of Washington City, these Locusts are also to be found in great numbers.

The capital at Washington, has already cost the nation about Two Million Dollars, and 192,000 dollars additional are demanded by the architects and workmen during the present year: and an additional sum of 137,000 dollars will be required next year.

We have heard it is stated, says the American Watchman, that the wheat crop in the lower counties of Delaware, is nearly destroyed.

Two dollar counterfeit bills on the Merchants' Bank of New York, are in circulation in that city.

A letter from Vera Cruz, under date of 26th April, states that it was becoming very sickly—from 50 to 100 persons were dying daily, and many foreigners had fallen victims to the fever.

A late trial in Dublin disclosed some very extraordinary incidents. The wife of a bankrupt named Hanafin, a woman of violent passions, on the failure of her husband, who was a country dealer to extensive business, came up to Dublin, having about her person a large sum of money in bank notes. Those notes were concealed in her petticoat. The woman and her sister in the course of the day, were in company with a man of the name of Brady, who contrived to take away the money. Mrs. Hanafin missed it the next morning; she instantly suspected how it was disposed of, and she took her measures accordingly. Brady lived at a neighboring hotel: thither Mrs. Hanafin, armed with a pair of loaded pistols, repaired at an early hour. Brady, as she expected, was in bed; she burst into his chamber, and holding the loaded pistol to his head, she vehemently swore that if he did not instantly deliver up the money that he took from her the day before, she would blow out his brains on the spot. The man became alarmed, and without further parley he restored the money. It was also proved on the trial, that this Mrs. Hanafin was examined before the Bankrupt Commissioners; her answers were deemed so little satisfactory that proceedings were taken with a view to indict her for perjury. She was brought up for examination before the police magistrates and remanded; her conduct was calm and collected, but when she returned to prison, she made a desparate attempt to take away her own life; having failed in that attempt, she actually employed her young sister, a girl of sixteen years of age, to purchase poison for her; this also was discovered; her intellects ultimately became impaired, she was confined for some time in a mad-house.

The following Numbers came out at the drawing of the New-York State Literature Lottery, on Thursday, the 1st of June:—

40 25 18 21 55 1 7 29

☞ The Capital Prize of $25,000 was sold in two halves.

PRICES CURRENT.

Grain, Wheat, bushel,	90 a 92
Rye,	70 a —
Corn,	80 a —
do. South,	74 a —
Barley (none in market)	
Oats,	53 a —
Flour, Wheat, S. F. bll.	4 1-4
Rye,	3 1-4
Corn Meal,	3 5-8
Hams, Jersey and others,	10 a —
Feathers,	32 a 34
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,	$ 7 75
No. 2,	4 75
No. 3,	3 75
Plaster of Paris, per ton,	4 50 a 5
Pork, Jersey and Penn.	8 50 a 12
Salt, Liverpool fine, bush.	40 a —
Turks Island,	31 a —
Liverpool ground,	47 a —
Whiskey, hhds.	27 50
——— bls.	28 50

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Delaware, Hamilton, Liverpool, 32, mdze.
Schr. Brilliant, Ore, Jeremi, 13, coffee, cocoa, &c.
Brig Criterion, Richards, St. Jago, 18, coffee, &c.
Schr. Ardent, Prince, Ragged Island, 21, salt.
Brig Francis & Augusta, M'Mannus, New Iberia.
Brig Harp, Stankland, Trinidad de Cuba, 18.
Schr. Sea Gull, M'Leod, St. Johns, N. B. 18, mdze.
Brig Margaret, Green, Fernandina, 28, sugar, &c.
Ship Pennsylvania, Yarnall, Bahia, 40 days.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Mary Becket Sandgram, Trinidad de cuba.
Schr. Argo, Reymington, Havana.
Schr. Neuva Eloisa, Reubens, Havana.
Brig Decatur, Campbell, St. Thomas.
Brig Ariel, Evens, West Indies.
Brig Pilgrim, M'Farland, Halifax.
Brig Colossus Contee, Staples, Demerara.
Brig Susan, Hill, Havana.
Ship Langdon Cheves, Baker, Charleston.

MARRIED,

On Wednesday, the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. JOHN SKILL, to the amiable and accomplished Miss HESTER JONES, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 10th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Skinner, Mr. LEWIS WATKIN, to Miss RACHEL MOORE, both of Delaware county.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. Elisha Cushman, Mr. TITUS BENNETT, of West Chester, Pa. to Miss HARRIET M. DAVIS, of the Northern Liberties, Philadelphia.

On the evening of the 28th ult. by the Right Rev. Henry Conwell, D. D. Mr. JOHN NEALE, to Miss MARY CHESTER SULLY, all

On Tuesday evening, by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. JOHN S. MILLER, of Alexandria, D. C. to SUSAN, only daughter of Clayton Earl, Esq. of this city.

On the 26th ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, BARTHOLOMEW FUSSELL, M. D. of Cecil county, Maryland, to Miss LYDIA MORRIS, of the city.

On Thursday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Engles, Mr. PHILIP LEIDY, to Miss CHRISTIANA L MALEY, all of this city.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Sneyd, Mr. ROBERT S. POTTER, to Miss MARGARET WILLIAMS, all of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. JAMES SMILEY, to Miss JANE METZGAR, all of this city.

On Thursday evening by the Right Reverend Bishop White, ROBERT TOLAND, to REBECCA, daughter of John M. Price, Esq.

On Thursday, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Brantley, Mr. JOHN WHITE, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss MARY SCHELL, daughter of Henry Schell, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Stephen B. Smith, Mr. [illegible] DICKINSON, jr. to the amiable Miss KEZIAH M. DOUGLASS, the former of the county, the latter of the city of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 25th ult. by Tiberius Jefferson Bryant, Esq. Mr. GEORGE TURNBULL, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss HANNAH MARIA EVRIS, of the district of Spring Garden, in the county of Philadelphia.

In Lynn, Mass. Mr. JAMES LEWIS, to Miss HEPZIBAH TARBOX. As a remarkable incident, we are informed that this gentleman has been married four times in the same spot, and "it is a pretty good spot yet."

DIED,

On the morning of the 29th ult. Mr. JOHN HENDERSON, in the 59th year of his age.

On Friday, the 25th ult. WILLIAM PENN, after a lingering illness of 4 months, aged 25.

On the evening of the 25th ult. MARGARET ELLISON, after a painful illness, aged 54 years.

On Wednesday evening, at his residence in Germantown, Mr. JOHN M'CLUNE.

On Monday, the 29th ult. after a lingering illness, Miss MARY ESTIN, daughter of Mr. John Estin, deceased, in the 23d year of her age.

On Tuesday, the 30th ult. after a lingering illness, Mr. FREDERICK KESSELMAN.

On Saturday morning, the 27th ult. Mr. HENRY G. KERLIN, in the 24th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, suddenly, Mrs. SARAH KEEN, in the 70th year of her age.

On Thursday evening, the 25th ult. MARY ELIZABETH HOPPS, only daughter of Benjamin Hopps, in the 5th year of her age.

On the 26th ult. at Hohnesburg, after a severe indisposition, Mr. THOMAS HOLMES, aged 78.

On the 14th ult. at his seat, on Montour's Island, Major ISAAC CRAIG, formerly a field officer of the Pennsylvania Line, in the Revolutionary War.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	33	29	62
New-York,	46	22	68
Baltimore,	12	18	30

The Drawing near at Hand.

NEXT Wednesday week, takes place in this city, the drawing of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 2d Class. Those who are in want of a Fortune, would do well to make a speedy application, as CONINE has been selected as Fortune's Sole Agent, for the distribution of the golden favors. In this splendid scheme, for a few dollars, may be obtained such prizes as the following—1 of $20,000, 1 of 10,000, 1 of 5,000, 2 of 3,280, 15 of 1,000, &c. &c.

Whole Tickets 5 Dollars, shares in proportion.

Tickets in all the Current Lotteries for sale, and the Cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn.

W. C. CONINE,
No. 2 South Third street.

june 3

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, North Sixth Street,
Two doors from Market street, west side.
june 3—6m

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.
No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.
On Saturday morning, 10th June, at the Store, No. 73 Market street,
About 300 packages, consisting of plaids, checks, bed ticks, shirtings, sheetings, carpets, Venus and Grecian stripes, chambrays, nankeens, &c. Liberal advances in cash made.
COMLY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.

STEAM BOAT PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPT. KELLUM, will leave Market street wharf on Sunday, June 6th, at 7 o'clock, for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same afternoon.
june 3

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN, (N. J.)
WILLIAM ARNELL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.
june 3—tf

COLLECTOR AT NEW-YORK.
GEO. M. BOURNE,
Agent for the Saturday Evening Post,
AND many other Newspapers, respectfully solicits the collecting of bills for gentlemen in Philadelphia, or persons residing in New-York and vicinity.—Charges 10 per cent. Address Geo. M. Bourne, New-York.
*** Letters to be post paid.
june 3—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL.
THE Subscriber's BOARDING SCHOOL for small Boys, is now open for the reception of Scholars.—Terms for board and tuition, 25 Dollars in advance. Application may be made to Charles Townsend, No. 143, Chesnut street; Bennett & Walton, Market street, Philadelphia, or to HENRY PIKE, Jr.
9th mo. 27th, 1826.—4t* Byberry.

TWO APPRENTICES
WANTED at the Printing Business.—It is necessary that they be active and intelligent, and about sixteen years of age. No application need be made, except answering the above description.
Inquire at No. 150 Locust street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Philadelphia.
june 3—tf

REDEMPTION.

"Reason's whole pleasure—all the joys of sense—
Lie in three words—health, peace, and competence."

APE. Competence—"there's the rub," how is that to be acquired? Trade is dull—our money markets in the doldrums, and our whole financial matters in a queer way. These affairs seem to have formed a kind of hideous square about us, and most of us think, like Sterne's Starling, "I can't get out." But be consoled—we are not inextricably wedged in; there is yet a loop hole by which we may escape all the dangers and difficulties which surround us—and that loop hole is the door of DECKER'S Office, through which may be obtained a remedy, speedy in its operation, which will put to flight all symptoms of dunning doubts, or blue devils. Then "come ye sinners, poor and needy," speed ye to Decker, and receive passports to those great desiderata of human life, affluence, ease and "Competence." Remember! it was he who recently sold and paid prizes of $10,000, $5,000, 10,000 &c. and he will do the like again for those who apply to him—and a fair opportunity now offers for the exercise of his good will in distributing the riches of the

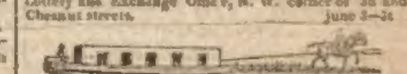
UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
22d Class—New Series,

Which will be drawn on the 14th of June inst. and from which will be dealt out the delectable prizes contained in the following

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	is	$20,000
1 do.	10,000	- -	10,000
1 do.	5,000	- -	5,000
2 do.	3,280	- -	6,560
15 do.	1,000	- -	15,000
15 do.	500	- -	7,500
21 do.	100	- -	2,100
52 do.	50	- -	2,600
104 do.	20	- -	2,080
1,300 do.	10	- -	13,000
10,608 do.	5	- -	53,040

All orders punctually attended to, at P. L. DECKER'S Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of 3d and Chesnut streets.
june 3—3t



Union Canal Lottery Tickets,
TWENTY-SECOND CLASS,
WHICH draws in about two weeks, may be had in every variety of numbers, of
ROBERTSON & LITTLE,
may 27—tf No. 43 South Third street.

WOODSTOCK,
Or the Cavalier, by the Author of Waverly.
Ivanhoe, &c.
RECEIVED and for sale at the Bookstores of J. G. & C. H. AUNER, No. 209 North Third street, above Callowhill, and J. G. Auner, No. 333 Market four doors above Ninth street. Also, new editions of Mason on Self Knowledge, and Mrs. Sherwood on the Church Catechism. Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books, with a great variety of Stationary for sale cheap. Bookbinding neatly executed.
june 3—tf

TO THE PUBLIC.
WE the Subscribers, passengers in the Union Line from New York, deem it our duty to make it known that an imposition of the most dangerous description, is at present practised by said line. Instead of using the turnpike, they are in the habit of going on an almost unfrequented road, hardly passable for carriages with the most experienced drivers by day light. The consequence is, the lives of passengers are continually in the greatest danger, which we attest by our experience, two of the stages, in which we came, having upset, by which several of us were very severely injured.
If they continue in the same road, for the purpose we presume of shunning the turnpike gates, they should advise the public of it, which would give them the privilege of choosing a less dangerous route. No blame can be attached to the drivers, as they say they have particular directions from the proprietors to travel on that road. Dated on board the steam boat Philadelphia, 15th May, 1826.
Samuel C. Ford, Philadelphia; A. A. Prall, New York; Wm. Gordon, Baltimore; Thomas Coulson, Jr. J. Howe, Philadelphia; Wm. C. Spindle, Baltimore; Wm. Gray, do.; Wm. D. Stewart, James Ramsay, Baltimore; Wm. Hooper, do.; John Cunningham, Newark.
june 3—3t

Washington Lottery and Exchange Office,
No. 135 *Chesnut, FIRST door above 4th street.*
WM. M. EVANS, informs his friends and the public, that on Wednesday the 24th instant, the drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 22d Class, takes place at the Washington Hall, South Third street, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Those who wish a chance for a prize of 20,000, 10,000, 5000, or 1000, had better apply immediately. Societies & Clubs dealt with on liberal terms. Whole tickets 5 dollars, halves 2 50, Quarters 1 25, Eighths 63 cts. Orders thankfully received.
june 3—tf

$20,000 for Five Dollars.
UNION CANAL LOTTERY—Twenty-second Class, will be drawn next Wednesday week, in this City. For Lucky Numbers, apply at
WILTBOIN'S GOLD MINE,
june 3—tf [N. E. corner of 3d and Walnut streets.

Boys' Clothing Emporium,
NO 11 SOUTH SECOND STREET.
THE only Establishment in this City, devoted exclusively to Boys' Clothes, where an extensive assortment made up in the best style, of various patterns to suit boys of all ages and the different tastes of parents, is kept constantly on hand for sale. Inspecting Dresses for boys of any age, furnished at the shortest notice, without the delay ordinarily attendant upon occasions of family affliction, by
JAMES A. CAMPFIELD,
june 3—6t Draper and Tailor.

MEAD'S PILLS.
THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the unqualified satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all foul matter from the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.
Sold, in New York by Hull & Brown, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentees, and by C. H. Ill & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, 80 & Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Bowers, and C. & D. & S. Auner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Conundrums, Rebuses, and Enigmas published on Saturday.

Conundrums.—1. Columbus. 2. Franklin. 3. Delaware. 4. Philadelphia.

Rebuses.—1. Thesus, Rectus, Orpheus, Yoke—Thot. 2. Night-mare. 3. Bar-ton.

Enigmas.—1. Adam's-Apple. 2. Adder's Tongue. 3. Play-net, Planet. 4. Her-shell. 5. Saw-wort.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REBUS.

The father of Samuel, the prophet of old,
The man whom Christ raised from the dead, we are told;
A mountain of Syria, its cedars are famed;
A Theban whose father Polymnus was named;
And the land to which Cain in God's anger flew,
When in wicked presumption his brother he slew;
The initials of these placed in order, will show
The name of an author whose writings we know.

SCYLOX.

Messrs. Editors.—I wish some of your correspondents would demonstrate the VI. Theorem of the Ellipse of Hutton's Conic Sections in a more explicit and intelligible manner than it appears to be demonstrated in Hutton. Your friend, BILL GRIMES.

Messrs. Editors—The subsequent Queries may be deemed by your readers unworthy of attention; but, gentlemen, I am very desirous to have a solution of the same: it is, multiply 19*l.* 19*s.* 11¾*d.* by 19*l.* 19*s.* 11¾*d.*—You will gratify a subscriber by giving the above an insertion in your next number. G. B.

ENIGMATICAL TABLE,

TO TELL THE AGE OF ANY PERSON.

1	2	4	8	16	32
3	3	5	9	17	33
5	6	6	10	18	34
7	7	7	11	19	35
9	10	12	12	20	36
11	11	13	13	21	37
13	14	14	14	22	38
15	15	15	15	23	39
17	18	20	24	24	40
19	19	21	25	25	41
21	22	22	26	26	42
23	23	23	27	27	43
25	26	28	28	28	44
27	27	29	29	29	45
29	30	30	30	30	46
31	31	31	31	31	47
33	34	36	40	48	48
35	35	37	41	49	49
37	38	38	42	50	50
39	39	39	43	51	51
41	42	44	44	52	52
43	43	45	45	53	53
45	46	46	46	54	54
47	47	47	47	55	55
49	50	52	56	56	56
51	51	53	57	57	57
53	54	54	58	58	58
55	55	55	59	59	59
57	58	60	60	60	60
59	59	61	61	61	61
61	62	62	62	62	62
63	63	63	63	63	63

RULE.

Select those columns that contain the person's age; then add the top figures of those columns together, and you will find it.

ENIGMA.

Known in fame—unknown in story—
In the midst of peace and war;
Never in honor, "nor in glory,
But always in the battle car."

In favor, disgrace, and degradation—
In pain, despair—not in sorrow—
In town it is not; but in nation—
To-day has it, but not to-morrow.

The *first* it is of a learned train;
Yet *second* in rank it always stands—
It is found in heart, in hand or brain—
In feet it is not, but in hands.

In schools nor books it is not found;
Yet there it first is taught—
It is in air, in hand—not ground—
Nor hope, nor mind, nor thought.

In art, it holds conspicuous place—
In science 'tis a stranger quite—
[illegible]
And lives in *darkness*—not in *light*.

A writer in Snowden's Advocate, speaking of the trifling nature of the subjects which so often occupy the time of Congress, aptly illustrates the folly of it by an amusing anecdote. "A hole was once discovered in the ceiling of the house where congress was in session. A long debate ensued as to the manner of having it remedied. The House adjourned, and the matter was postponed for discussion to the following day. In the interim, a member, (probably Mr. Hemrick) procured a little mortar, and slightly plastered up the hole. The members assembled next day with many learned speeches in store, when, lo! they discovered, to their surprise, that the hole was decently stopped up."

A disciple of St. Crispin, who resided in one of the principal streets in London, having some knowledge of Latin, was determined at once to make a display of his learning, and at the same time to turn his qualifications to more substantial account. He procured the aid of a neighbouring painter, and in a few hours the words 'Mens conscia recti' glittered gorgeously on the cornice of his little shop. The plan succeeded, and what with customers of profit and customers of curiosity, the cobler's shop was forever filled. This prodigious run of good fortune naturally excited the emulation of a brother 'wax,' who doubting nothing that his friend's accessions of business was entirely owing to the learned scroll above his window determined to outdo him to all intents and purposes, and therefore suspended from his door the following: "Men's *and women's* conscia recti!"

LOVE OF JUSTICE.

Charles, duke of Calabria, who shortly after the exile of the great Dante from Florence, was called to the government of that city, was distinguished for his many virtues, and particularly his love of justice, which he administered to all without distinction of rank. Fearing lest his menials should prevent the entrance of the poor into his presence, he caused a great bell to be placed before his outer door, the sound of which would be certain to reach his ears, and procure access to the person who might have occasion to ring it. It happened one day that a horse belonging to an old knight named Marco Capece, strayed by the duke's palace, and rubbing himself against the wall near which the bell rope hung, caused the bell to sound. The duke called his porter and ordered him to admit the complainant. The whole court was filled with merriment when the porter returned and informed his master that the noise had been produced by Marco Capece's horse! but the Duke gravely remarked that justice ought to be rendered even to beasts, and directed Capece to be brought before him. On his arrival, his highness demanded of him why his horse was permitted to range through the city? Marco very coolly answered, that though the horse had once been a noble animal, he was now old and useless, and he did not wish to pay the expense of maintaining him. The duke, remembering that the knight had been well rewarded for the services he had rendered the state in his youth, rebuked him for his ingratitude to a faithful, though aged servant, once the companion of his toils and commanded him, under pain of losing his favor, to give the honest old steed a portion of that subsistance and comfort which he had assisted him to gain.

A medical gentleman of our acquaintance, says a Scottish Journal, residing not 100 miles south of Stirling, is in possession of a favourite Parrot, the teaching of which short sentences and lines of poetry affords him no small amusement. The Parrot is grown an apt scholar, and the doctor such an indefatigable instructor, that his docile pupil not only repeats sentences, but sings an entire verse of a song, without the smallest blunder, to the great delight of the Doctor, and the amusement of his friends. It happened lately that our friend had got a new servant into his house, who perhaps had never seen a Parrot in the course of her life—at all events had never heard one speak. On the evening of the girl's arrival, Poll's cage was hung up in the kitchen, but, contrary to usual custom, it so happened that he was silent all that night. 'New brooms sweep clean.' Janet accordingly started at an early hour next morning to put her household in order. Having opened the window shutters to throw some light on the subject—it proved also a signal for Poll to start also to his legs; who, stretching himself and brushing up his feathers, called out, 'What o'clock is't?' Janet, who the night before had seen a watch hanging above the chimney-piece in the dining-room, went very deliberately to look at it, that she might satisfy what she conceived to be a very natural piece of curiosity on the part of Poll. Janet accordingly no sooner ascertained the hour, than she returned and answered the inquirer, 'it's half past seven.' In a few minutes Poll repeats his interrogatory, 'what o'clock is't?' Away goes Janet again, and returns very gravely with the intelligence, 'it's just twenty minutes frae eight.' Not satisfied with this, Poll once more calls out, 'what o'clock is't?' Janet's patience could stand it no longer—'Tuts,' she exclaimed, 'ye filthy whimsey thing, do ye think I have nathing to do but rin a' hours o' the day to tell you what o'clock it is.'

SKETCH OF CHARACTERS.

The editor of the National Banner, published at Tennessee, has given a sketch of several distinguished persons in Europe. He says Sir Walter Scott, in appearance, is a large grey headed old man, with a blind eye, lame leg, and an unmeaning physiognomy. The Duke of Wellington is a tall, war worn looking man, with a sunburnt complexion, and a large Roman nose. The Marquis of Anglesey, who lost a leg at Waterloo, is a most interesting looking man, with a handsome face and commanding figure. Thomas Moore, the poet, is a squat, funny looking, short-sighted little man. William Roscoe, a poet, orator, historian, and botanist, is a tall, thin, old man, and a good deal stooped in the shoulder. Miss Edgeworth is a very ugly little woman, whose squeaking voice is the annoyance of every company she honours with her presence. Edward Irving, the Caledonian preacher, is tall and thin, squints excessively, wears his hair and beard long, which are very black. Mr. Brougham is thin and dark complexioned.—His features are disturbed incessantly by a paralytic motion, which crosses his face and draws up his nose. He goes through the city very meanly dressed, passing from court to court with his bag of briefs in his hand with a quick and careless step.

A servant, who had lived many years with a clergyman, his master took occasion to say—"John, you have been a long time in my service, I dare say you will be able to preach a sermon as well as I."—"Oh, no, Sir," said John, "but many an inference I have drawn from yours."—"Well," said the clergyman, "I will give you a text out of Job—let me hear what you infer from it—"And the asses snuffled up the East wind."—"Well," replied John, "the only inference I can draw from this is, that it would be a long time before they would grow fat upon it."

LEGAL DEXTERITY.

Serjeant Davy having abused a witness, as Serjeants will abuse witnesses, was on the following morning, whilst in bed informed that a gentleman wished to speak to him; the Serjeant concluding that it was a client, desired that he might be shown up; the visitor, waving his name, reminded the Serjeant of the abuse he had heaped upon him on the preceding day, protesting that he must peremptorily demand immediate satisfaction, or he should resort to personal chastisement. On this the Serjeant, raising himself up said, "But you won't attack me surely while I'm in bed, will you?" "Certainly not," said the aggrieved party, "I should never think of attacking a man in bed." "Then I'll be d—d," said the Serjeant, as he laid himself down, wrapping the clothes round him, "if I get out of bed while you are in this town."

Sir Walter Scott observes—"It is remarkable that although very many, perhaps the greatest number of successful medical men, have assumed a despotic authority over their patients after their character was established, few or none have risen to eminent practice who used the same want of ceremony in the commencement of their career. Hasty impatience of listening to petty complaints, and a want of sympathy with those who labour under no real indisposition, are great obstacles to success."

HOW TO KILL A RATTLESNAKE.

In the third number of the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal society, is a receipt for destroying these terrible reptiles, which we have little doubt would be found equally novel and efficacious. It is communicated to the Society by Capt. Silas Taylor, and is as follows: "Catch a rattlesnake as large and vigorous as you please, fix it in any manner that you will, so that it cannot get away, then procure a cleft stick and put into the notch of it a quantity of the bruised leaves of wild Pennyroyal, direct the end of the stick toward the serpent's nose, as he avoids it, still pursue him with it, and in half an hour's time he will be killed by the mere scent of the herb."—Capt. Taylor assures the Society that he saw the experiment performed in the month of July, when serpents are in their greatest vigor." We know not whether Capt. Taylor is the inventor of the celebrated powder for the destruction of fleas, the proper mode of administering which is to catch the creature, pinch his neck till he gapes, and then insert a single grain into his mouth: and we believe there is no doubt but that the approved invention of ensnaring little birds by laying salt upon their tails, can be distinctly traced to a member of his family.

ANTIQUITY.

Let it not be said that our boast in the antiquity of our order is a vain and empty conceit. There is a nobleness in that lofty, yet much abused pride of ancestry, which builds its fabric on the hallowed grave of valor and virtue, and sheds a melancholy grandeur on the descendants of illustrious men. What can be more grateful to the aspiring mind of man, what better safe-guard can that mind possess against dishonorable and degrading actions, than the consciousness that his forefathers were noble in their day! With what a swelling bosom does he look over a long line of distinguished names, and feel that from them he sprung, and that the lamp of glory still burns in the sculpture of their repose! With what sublime feelings did the son of Morven stand by the gray stones which marked the graves of his fathers, and behold their spirits bending from the mist, and hovering in the wind! How high beat the heart of the ancient Scandinavian, when he saw the forms of his warrior sires riding on the storm of night—when he heard their voices mingling with its murmurs, and deemed that they had left for a while the feast of their Valhalla to revisit the lakes where they once unfurled the white sail, and the mountains which once re-echoed the blast of their battle horn.

And thus should it be with the memory of the gallant, the gifted, and the brave, and thus should we feel when that memory is wakened in our hearts—when we have poured our last low dirge over the bier of worth when the fair brow and white bosom of beautiful love are cold in the urn, their images should be cherished ever green in our affections. Worthless, indeed, would be our destiny, were our actions to sleep with the clay.—Were the fame of man limited to his wild and tumultuous career,—were his name to pass away with the sound of the heavy clod that rattles on his coffin—were his memory to end with the shrill and broken hearted wail that sorrow utters over his new made grave, where then would be the laurel of honor and the bay of genius? Where then would be that proud spirit which now springs triumphant over adversity—which tramples on the iron arrows of danger, and embraces with enthusiasm the dark and awful form of Death himself?—Earth would be a listless hermitage, and like a valueless toy. This veneration for the glory of the past is the great incentive to our aspirations for the future; they depend upon each other, and cannot exist separately. Before we look forward through the eternity of years to decide what *we shall* be, we survey the past to see what *others have been*. By this means alone can our emulation be excited, and our spirits be confirmed in

—"that strong divinity of soul
Which conquers chance and fate."

If these reasons be not enough to justify the pride of antiquity, let your own experience, in objects that are before you, be a convincing proof. Is there not a spirit of mournful grandeur that inhabit a pile once mighty and now desolate—is there not an affecting sublimity in the gray hairs and furrowed brow of majestic man—and is decay ever more interesting than when we behold his shadowy form bending over the ruins of ancient empires.

AGRICULTURAL.

Smut in Wheat.—To prevent wheat from smutting, wash the seed well, and add four quarts of slacked lime to each bushel—stir it well, and let it stand in this situation three days. The gentleman who communicated the above, says he has practised it on all kinds of wheat, and different kinds of soil for ten years; and has never failed of complete success.

Scab in Sheep.—The shepherds in Spain cure the scab in sheep with an ointment made of the trunk and roots of the juniper, by breaking them into small pieces, and infusing them in water without adding any thing else.

Tarring Trees.—It has been found that the mixing of any kind of oil with the tar used in tarring trees, preserves it in so moist a state for some time, as to preclude the necessity of repeating the operation so frequently as heretofore has been found necessary.

Sorrel is a plant which grows with very little cultivation, and is easily gathered and cleaned by those farmers who have floors for threshing wheat or flax seed—is worth from three to four dollars per bushel An acre of good land will produce from fifteen to twenty bushels.—*New-England Farmer.*

LIST OF AGENTS.

The Gentlemen whose names are contained in the annexed list, are agents and correspondents to the Saturday Evening Post, and will oblige the publishers by attending to the business connected with this establishment, which may occur in their respective places of residence.

Louis A. Godey, 142 Broadway,	N. York.
George M. Bourne,	
Wm. T. Vreedenburg,	Rhaca, "
Peirson A. Reading,	Rochester, "
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
John West,	Moorestown, "
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, "
John G. Mason,	Salem, "
T. C. Budd,	P. Elizabeth, "
J. Bessonett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Penn.
Job Rulon,	Chester, "
Jas. Peacock, Esq. P.M.	Harrisburg "
J. B. Myres,	Lancaster, "
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, "
Samuel Bailie, Esq. P. M.	Marietta, "
David Walton, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove, "
Henry Ebner & Co.	Allentown, "
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elam P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, "
James Holmes,	Murfreesboro' Ten.
S. H. Bullen,	Louisville, Kent'y.
Johnson Armstrong,	Maysville, "
Ingram & Reily,	St. Louis, Missouri
Charles M'Micken,	St. Francisville, La.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius U. Emancipation,	Baltimore, Md.
P. Granger,	Centreville "
J. N. Gildersleve, Esq. P. M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, "
Samuel Daugherty,	New-Castle, "
D. C. Lockwood,	Smyrna, "
William Willson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.
William G. Smith,	Eastville, "
J. P. Thornton, Esq. P. M.	Camden, S. C.

The Casket,

Or Flowers of

LITERATURE, WIT AND SENTIMENT,

CONTINUES to be published by Atkinson & Alexander, back of No. 62 Market street. It contains 32 pages, Royal octavo, and is printed on superior white paper, at the *low price* of TWO DOLLARS per annum. Each number is accompanied with a cover, and table of contents, and at the end of the year there will be added to the work, a handsome Title Page and Index. Subscriptions are received at the book stores of A. R. Poole, No. 65 Chesnut street, Isaac Pugh, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets, Joseph M'Dowell, No. 25 Market street, and Philip Price, No. 71 Market street.

☞ The publishers are making arrangements for a set of Plates for this work, and propose to embellish each number with a fanciful Engraving or Portrait of some distinguished character, accompanied with a sketch of their lives. The subscription price to those who are subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, will be reduced, after the June number, to ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum. This work is well worthy attention.

DOMESTIC CARPETING.

A QUANTITY of Domestic Carpeting for sale. N. B. Customers Weaving done as usual upon reasonable terms, by GEORGE MILLER,
may 6—4t* No. 109 N. Fifth, near Race street.

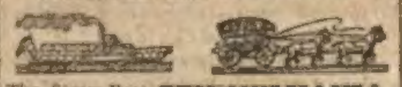
FARE REDUCED TO $3.

THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS

To New York,

Via Bordentown and Washington,

TWENTY-FOUR MILES LAND CARRIAGE.



The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,

Will leave the first Wharf above Market street, every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam boat AETNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.

FARE THROUGH $3.

The Boats have been completely fitted up, and an additional number of superior new Coaches added to the Line. The roads are in fine order, and every attention will be paid to accommodate the public, and merit a share of their patronage. For seats, apply at No. 13, Market-street, or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Market street Wharf. All baggage at the risque of the owners. LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, May 20, 1826. *Proprietors.*

By the Living Jingo!!!!

IF that WEMYSS dont beat Old Harry at selling prizes, exclaimed a countryman, as he left Wemyss' office, with both pockets filled with Cash. I will always buy at his office and bring my friends, and by Jingo I'll buy a ticket for next Wednesday, for I be darn'd if he dont go hand in hand with fortune. By Job Sal I kotch'd him, kotch'd what says Sally, I bought my ticket of Wemyss, Sal, I say, we'll go to town, look here, 500 dollars, I say, Sal, that will get the gal a frock, ha! So to town we'd go and see my friend again, who knows but what I'll have another lucky haul, Sal, and all the people to Wemyss.

For he's the boy that has the schemes,
That lucky fellow I say, Wemyss.
Now if you want to cut a dash,
Just call on him and get your cash.
I think he will not sell you blanks,
But always will return you thanks.

At his Lucky Office, No. 151 1-2 Chesnut street, or 211 2 South Fourth street. may 27—2t

MORE LUCK AT CONINE'S OFFICE.

8, 36, 27, 33, 7,

WERE the numbers drawn on Wednesday last in the Virginia State Lottery, 2d Class.

Tickets Nos. 33, 27, 7, a prize of $1000
8, 36, 27, do 100
33, 27, 7, do 100
36, 7, 8, do 100

The above were all sold at CONINE'S OFFICE.
On the 14th of next month [June] the 224 UNION CANAL LOTTERY will be drawn in this city.
The capital prizes are $10,000, 10,000, 5,000, 3,333, 15 prizes of 1,000.
Whole tickets 5 dollars, halves 2 50, quarters 1 25, eighths 62 cents.
And may be had, in a variety of numbers, at

CONINE'S

Truly Fortunate Office, No. 3 South Third street,
*** Orders receive the usual prompt attention.
Address W. G. CONINE,
may 27—tf Either at Philadelphia or Baltimore.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

TWENTY-SECOND CLASS—NEW SERIES.

TO be drawn in this city on Wednesday week, at four o'clock. Tickets and Shares, in great variety of numbers, to be had of

H. C. YATES,
No. 127 Chesnut street.
may 27—tf

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 92 South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following Articles of superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit:
MUSTARD in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE, and Ground Black PEPPER.
N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles by applying as above. jan 21—6m

LACE SCISSORS,

THE Subscriber has just received from the Ship Manchester, an assortment of superior Scissors with Ladies christian names, Lace Scissors, &c. &c. Also, an elegant variety of Pen Knives, all warranted.

A. R. POOLE,
april 29—tf No 65 Chesnut street.

NEW PRINTING PRESSES

FOR SALE, a 2d hand Ramage Press Medium size, but has worked a royal form. It is in good order, and nearly as good as new—price $110.

TO JOB PRINTERS.

A very elegant and complete Demy Ramage PRESS, price $95 cash. Apply to J. HOWE,
ap 29—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill-streets.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH ATKINS, Cabinet Maker, takes this method of informing his friends and the public that he has removed from No. 33 North Seventh street, to No. 71 Walnut street. may 13—tf

Cheap Shoes of a Good Quality.

800 pair Men's wax Shoes,
400 do Boy's do do
600 do Men's fine do
200 do do wax Monroe Boots,
700 do do kip Monroe boots,
300 do do cordevan do. do.
1000 do boy's wax do. do.
400 do Women's leather welts,
300 do do do pumps,
300 do do morocco welts,
300 do do do pumps,
500 do do do and leather Boots,
200 do Misses do and do do
500 do Women's valencia and lasting pumps,
150 do Children's Boots of all descriptions.

Together with a variety of other kinds. The whole of which will be sold wholesale or retail, by the subscriber, at the very lowest prices for cash.

JOSEPH EVANS,
No. 153 Market street, five doors below Eighth street.
march 25—3m

East Bradford Boarding School.

IN this Institution are taught the Latin, Greek, and French Languages, in connexion with all the useful branches of an English education, comprising Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography with the use of the Maps and Globes, and the various branches of the Mathematics, viz. Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying (theory and practical) Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, Physical and Practical Astronomy, Optics, Fluxions, &c.

JOSEPH C. STRODE, } Teachers.
SAMUEL KAY, }

TERMS.—The Latin, Greek and French Languages, including the Mathematics, per quarter, $10
The Mathematics, in addition to the minor branches per quarter, $5

The Institution is located in a very healthy and pleasant part of Chester county, 25 miles from Philadelphia, 6 from Weston Boarding School, and 2 1-2 from West Chester. Every attention is paid to the health, comfort, and morals of the students.

The Institution confines itself to twenty-five students. There are still a few vacancies.

Those desiring further information are referred to Joseph Lee, No. 109 South Front street—Jeremiah Warder, Race street wharf; or to Joseph Clarke, No. 102 South Front street, Philadelphia.

Letters addressed to Joseph C. Strode, West Chester Post Office, will meet with prompt attention.
feb 18—cotm*

MATTING AND CARPETING.

JUST received, an elegant assortment of NANKIN MATTING, 4-4 Ingrained Carpeting, (various qualities,) 6-4 5-4 4-4 Venitian do. Plaid and Common Rag do. Wilton Rugs. Also, on hand, and constantly receiving, a general assortment of Dry Goods, Umbrellas & Parasols.

J. & M. SHARPLESS,
No. 42 Market street, third door below Second street.
march 18—eotf

FOR HIGH PRIZES

Apply at Jones', N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.

NO. 37220, the Capital prize of 25,000 dollars, in the Odd and Even Lottery, drawn in Baltimore, was sold to a farmer near Frankford, on the 5th inst. at JONES' Fortunate Office, N. E. corner Chesnut and Fourth sts.

*** Orders from the country, enclosing the Cash or Tickets will be promptly attended to. There are several valuable Lotteries to be drawn in a few days.

Tickets and Shares may be had at JONES' Fortunate Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.—Where have been sold the following Prizes.—Combination 2, 19, 27, a prize of 25,000 dollars; 30, 5, 9, a prize of 5,000; 16, 27, 28, a prize of 3000; 18, 2, 25, a prize of 1,000; 23, 21, 5, a prize of 2500, sold October 7; 21, 14, 22, a prize of 1525. Besides a large number of 1000, 500, 200, &c. &c. may 13—tf

Next Wednesday Week.

THE drawing of the 224 UNION CANAL LOTTERY, will take place in Philadelphia, on the 14th of June, and completed in one drawing. The prizes are,

Twenty Thousand Dollars,
Ten Thousand Dollars,
Five Thousand Dollars,
Thirty-two Hundred Eighty,
Thirty-two Hundred Eighty,
Fifteen of $1000, Fifteen of $500, &c. &c.

Whole Tickets $5 00 | Quarters $1 25
Halves 2 50 | Eighths 62

May be had in a great variety of numbers at

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS'
Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 34 South Third street,
Where have been sold within a few months, prizes of $100,000, 40,000, 20,000, and paid $40,000, 15,000, &c.

*** Orders from abroad, (post paid) with cash or prize tickets in most lotteries, will meet prompt attention.
Address J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
may 27—1t Philadelphia.

SALEM BANKING COMPANY.

THE notes of the above Bank, are received in deposit at the Bank of the United States and at the Mechanics Bank. WILLIAM MULFORD, Cashier.
sept 24—tf

CHEAP SILK STORE,

No. 96½ Market above Third Street,
(Old Stand of Paul S. Hobbs)
STOKES & BUZBY,

COUNTRY Merchants supplied at the lowest prices for Cash or Acceptances. mo 11—3m

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all impurities of the blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointments for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 76 North Sixth street; Samuel Harse, 170 South Second st. Philadelphia.

AGENTS APPOINTED.—Samuel Harse, No. 170 S. Second street, Joseph Tace, No. 226 North Second street, and Samuel R. Reed, South East corner of Schuylkill Sixth and Market streets, Philadelphia. feb 25—6t

LEGHORN HATS.

THE subscriber having received an extensive assortment of Men's and Boy's Leghorn, Manilla, Bonnets, Palm leaf, Straw and Chip Hats, which will be sold wholesale or retail at low prices.

N. B Country Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. E. WARD,
No. 42 Market, South side, a few doors below Second st.
march 25—4m

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—for 4 hr

BEDSTEADS.

THE Subscribers have on hand 400 BEDSTEADS of various qualities, such as high posts, Field posts, &c. The articles will be sold lower than they can be purchased at any Auction Store in the city, on application to BARTLESON & HARMER,
South East corner of Pine and Second streets.
april 8—tf

MASONIC HALL INN.

A CARD.

WILLIAM MATHEWS, *having lately removed from his former residence*, in Lower Merion Township in Montgomery county, to the MASONIC HALL INN, Ridge Turnpike road, near the six mile stone Rotheborough Township, Philadelphia county, takes the present opportunity of returning his unfeigned and most hearty thanks to his former customers, patrons and friends, particularly those of the city and county of Philadelphia, Montgomery and Chester counties. He assures them and all others, who may give him a call, that nothing in his power shall be wanting to render his accommodations worthy the attention of a generous public. His cellar, his bar and larder shall, at all seasons, be stocked with the best Liquors and Wines. Public, Private, Social or Select Parties will be accommodated at the short st notice. may 20—1t*

A Pleasant Summer Retreat.

A RURAL Residence in the vicinity of the City, erected for the accommodation of single Gentlemen, in separate apartments, so constructed that each apartment has an outward door, exempt by they do not interfere the least one with another. Price Fifty Dollars per annum, payable in advance. The building is healthily and delightfully situated on the West side of the River Schuylkill, commanding a beautifully picturesque view of the adjacent country, through which the River is seen winding. To Gentlemen whose business confines them from 9 or 10 o'clock, it is presumed to be every thing that can be desired for an afternoon's recreation being within 40 minutes walk of the State House. Breakfast and supper in a plain family way, if required. For cards of access, apply to JAMES EARLE, Chesnut street, opposite the State House. may 20—tf

SCOTT'S Commentaries, new Stereotype edition.
Henry's Commentaries, London edit. with plates,
History of England, different editions,
Concordances, various Authors, and assorted Bibles,
Family, Octavo, and School Bibles,
Young's, Ainsworth's and Entick's Latin Dictionaries,
Nugent's and Boyer's French do.
Joyce's Spanish Grammar and Exercises,
Neuman's Spanish Dictionary,
Walker's and Johnson's do.
Wylie's Sacred Geography,
Boston's Fourfold State, Pilgrim's Progress, Doddridge's Rise and Progress, Religion in the Soul.
And a variety of other Theological and Miscellaneous Books, at the

Book Shop, 121, S. 5th street.

Books bought at auction, re-sold at small advance, and warranted perfect may 20—tf

TEETH.

ONE of our oldest Dentists says, "When the teeth are torn in a state of decay, they should be filled—a time moment should be lost."

The advertiser publishes this announcement commensurate to the sales of the teeth, and progressing unworthily, a considerable time before it can be seen outwardly by persons who are not Dentists, and the teeth cannot be prevented by the file from crossing one again another too soon. As health of body so materially depends on the preservation of the double grinders, all persons should have them often examined by the Dentist, and other gratis. Teeth fixed to the mouth without giving pain; and in the circumstances of many young people are limited, particularly females, they will be duly considered in the advertiser's moderate charges.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.
Office No. 171 Vine street, above Fifth street.
may 20—3t

Cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.

At the NEW CLOTH STORE, Fifth Street, first door above Market, West side.

THE Subscriber has just received and offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the very lowest prices for Cash, an assortment of Superior, Middling and Low Priced Cloths and Cassimeres, consisting of Blues, Blacks, Citrons, Claret, Bottle Greens, Mixt, Browns, &c. Also, Irish Linens, Domestic Muslins, Striped and Plain Linen Drillings, Denmark Sattinets, Lastings, White and Fancy Marseilles Vestings, Valencia and Black Silk do., Seersuckers, Tape Trimmings, &c.

SUPERIOR SEWING SILK

Always on hand by the pound or ounce, which will be found worthy the attention of Taylors, Storekeepers, and others.

SAMUEL S. JONES.
may 13—6m

CAPITAL PRIZES

of $20,000, 10,000, 5,000, 2,000, 1,000, 500, &c. &c. may be had in some of the Golden Schemes soon to be drawn, by speedy application at

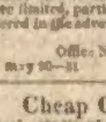
FORTUNE'S HOME,
P. CANFIELD'S
No. 129 CHESNUT STREET.
april 22—tf

Nankin Matting Warehouse.

10,000 YARDS superior quality Nankin Matting, of different widths, from 4 to 7 quarters, for sale by the Subscriber, on very low terms, either by the yard or quantity, being the largest and best assortment ever offered in this city. Also, a general assortment of DRY GOODS.

JOSEPH J. SHARPLESS,
may 20—3t No. 14, South Second street.

SUPERIOR
SOUCHONG TEAS,
12 BOXES—SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES.



THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of John Field's stock of Souchong TEAS, of the first quality, in boxes, suitable for families, offers them for sale, at reduced prices. Retailers may also be supplied at the wholesale price. He has also on hand a variety of GREEN TEAS, consisting of Hyson, Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder, and Hyson skin. All of the first quality—together with Loaf and Lump Sugar, Java Coffee, Boston Chocolate, &c.

J. WATERMAN,
Ad mo 11—tf No. 48 South Fifth street.

W. TAFT,

LADIES' Work Box, Dressing Case and Pocket Book Maker, No. 232 Arch street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, Philadelphia. Gentlemen's Desks, Travelling Cases, Portfolios, Jewel Cases, Ink Stands, Thread Cases, Card Cases, Reticules. Also, Fire Screens, Card Racks, and Mantle Ornaments generally.
april 22—tf

PORTABLE DESK
And Dressing Case Manufactory.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand a beautiful variety of LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PORTABLE WRITING DESKS, some of which are got up in the same style of ingenuity, neatness and elegance, which were so happily conspicuous in his CELEBRATED LA FAYETTE PORTABLE DESK AND DRESSING CASE, that bore away the PRIZE at the Exhibitions of New York and this city. Criticism herself lavished on him in the golden points of the day, a most encouraging encomium.

The prices, to suit the convenience, or fancy of his customers, range from $4 50 to $120.

He abhors the idea of depreciating his neighbors' goods, but justice to himself and the community, warrants the propriety of his asserting, that in point of taste, exquisite finish, and durability, his work has hitherto obtained, and he shall earnestly endeavour to have it preserve a laudable superiority in the field of competition.

Copying Machines of various kinds, Ladies' Work Boxes, Cigar's Tea Caddies, an elegant assortment of Bronze Inkstands, with cut glass Bottles, Ink Bottles, Ladies' Reticules, Thread Cases, Card Cases, beautiful Scissors, with Ladies Christian Names, Barber's Razors, Pen Knives, Tweezers, &c. rich Cut Glass, Medallion and Ivory Snuff Boxes, fancy Bead Purses, Smelling Bottles Combs of various kinds, Chess-men, Tooth, Hair, Nail and Shaving Brushes, Ladies Clasps and Waist Buckles, beautiful Steel Clasps for Purses and Reticules. A variety of other articles to be had at his Store, No. 89 South Second street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank. JOHN STILES.
may 27—tf

PORTER, ALE and CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand No. 105 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth Street.
may 27—tf JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

OGELSBY'S SICKLES, &c.

OGELSBY'S, Snyder's and Kerlin's SICKLES, Garret's Warranted Cast Steel SCYTHES; Pasmore's Heart, and English do.; Patent Hay and Dung Fork Rakes, and a general assortment of newly imported HARDWARE and CUTLERY, for sale by

JOSEPH P. HORNOR, Agent,
No. 47 Market Street.

The supply of Ogelsby's Sickles being very limited, purchasers are requested to call soon.
may 27—2*

GUSTAVUS SHULZ,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
No. 122 N. Third, 4 doors above Race street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for past favors and informs them that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, with or without cases, which he warrants of superior and most fashionable workmanship. His prices are as low as possible, from $4 50 to $10 with cases, and from $25 to $30 without cases.

He likewise embraces this opportunity to recommend his large assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and other articles in his line. Repairs done by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, as he claims a further share of public patronage.
may 27—tf

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THE design of the Telescope is to point out the various evils which obstruct the progress of Christianity; to expose and correct abuses in religion among all sects and parties without